THE THEATRE

Vol. V., No. 53

NEW YORK, JULY, 1905

ARTHUR HORNBLOW, Editor



MME. BERTHA KALICH

The Polish actress, who has long headed the Yiddish stock company in the Bowery, and who recently made her début on the English-speaking stage with signal success (See page 161)

Roof Gardens Open the Summer Season



THE MIRROR DANCE AT WISTARIA GROVE

THE theatrical season which has just closed did not prove a particularly brilliant one, nor did it fatten to any considerable extent the managerial bank account. At most, a dozen pieces made a genuine appeal to the public, chief among these being "The College Widow," "The Music Master," "Leah Kleschna" and "Fantana." It is, as yet, too early to speculate on what next season may have in store, but judging from the announcements already made and from the meagreness of the dramatic output abroad, it is hardly likely that there will be any extraordinary array of dramatic novelties on the local stage.

During the heated period the open air resorts are naturally the most popular. New York is particularly well favored in this respect. In addition to its splendid roof gardens, those vast seaside amusement enterprises, Luna Park and Dreamland, enjoy the patronage of millions. Each season the ingenuity of their respective managers is taxed to devise novel attractions, and this year the list is more alluring than ever, including as it does the "Fall of Port Arthur," "Creation," the "Dragon's Gorge," Filipino savages, etc., etc. Of the three roof gardens in the metropolis open this year, Hammerstein's Victoria alone is really in the open air, and here one is reasonably sure of a cool breeze while enjoying a

lounge in its picturesque Dutch garden. Mr. Hammerstein provides his usual excellent vaudeville program, a feature of which is "To-to," an automaton musical "mystery." It is a figure dressed as a clown, and everybody imagines it to be a living boy until the woman who accompanies it suddenly removes its head, the fingers, meantime, playing expertly on an instrument. The key to the mystery probably is that the hands belong to a man who is hidden behind a mirror.

This year the New York Roof Garden has been leased by W. F. Werba and Mark Leuscher—the latter being the energetic business manager of the New Amsterdam Theatre—and they have redecorated the place, styling it Wistaria Grove. For several seasons Klaw and Erlanger tried to make the New York Roof popular, but without success. The new lessees have been more fortunate. The place is crowded every night, and a splendid program is given. As for cooling breezes—this desideratum the new management is un-

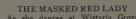
able to provide owing to the structural defects of the building itself. A roof garden which is closed in on sides and top with glass exposed all day to the rays of a tropical sun cannot be little better than a sweat-box at night. It is inconceivable how any intelligent architect could have expected otherwise. If the glass covering is only intended for protection in case of bad weather it is still more useless because in bad weather people do not patronize roof gardens. An attempt is to be made to cool off the glass covering by deluging it with water, but it remains to be seen if

this will answer the purpose. The chief novelty on the capital program is the "Girl in the Red Domino," a Russian lady who has got herself talked about a good deal from the fact that, both on the stage and off, she constantly wears a red mask. She is a graceful dancer and apparently good looking. Her mirror dance is similar to that done by Loie Fuller and others, and is done with new light effects. Coco, the "human baboon," diverts the audience by his intelligent tricks, and there is a burlesque on the Osler theory, called "When We Were Forty-one." Elsie Janis appeared in a number of clever imitations during the skit, and made a distinct hit.

At the Aerial Gardens, on the top of the handsome New Amsterdam Theatre, there was on exhibition a musical travesty called "Lifting the Lid." It was a very

musical travesty called "Lifting the Lid." It was a very stupid affair, in John J. McNally's usual vein. This librettist seems to have a particular gift for composing vacuous pieces of this kind. The best feature of the evening was the Gilbert and Sullıvan review, which was done in the delightful manner of the Offenbach operettas last year. This made full amends for the inanity of the first part of the entertainment. Messrs. Klaw and Erlanger show their usual liberality in the matter of scenery and costumes.

We are glad to welcome Mme. Bertha Kalich to the boards of the English-speaking stage. Her continued success seems assured. We need actresses of her calibre. Those theatre enthusiasts who are accustomed to frequent the Bowery when they wish to see good acting have long been familiar with her work, and strenuous attempts have been made at various times to induce the Yiddish actress to star under American management. David Belasco, at one time, was keenly interested, but she declined all offers, until



George Fawcett prevailed upon her to appear in "Fédora." Speaking English as she does better than Modjeska ever spoke it, with youth, good looks and distinction of person-it would have

been a distinct loss to our stage had sh remained buried in the Bowery. Not only would she have failed to give full development to her own art, but she would have deprived thousands of the pleasure which fine, strong acting always gives. In "Fédora" she fully justified the venture that brought her forward. She has temperament, training, and an agreeable personality which is effective because she is entirely simple and absolutely without vanity and self-consciousness. "Fédora" is a trick play, full of artifice. Fédora's love for Loris is not at all convincing. The situations are there, but the underlying truth is not strong. An artificial play requires to be played, to a certain extent, in an artificial way. Many of Mme. Kalich's points were her own, showing an individual capacity of interpretation. Other passages were done after the stock methods of continental art. Death scenes minutely elaborated have not the same fascination now that they once had. Twenty years ago her acting of the final scene, death from poison, would have been accepted as a supreme test of her art. It is very important, at the outset of her career, that she find an entirely suitable play. In a thoroughly natural play, with emo ion or comedy, she should be at her best. Under good management Mme. Kalich should prosper and soon become established in popularity.

The test case for the exclusion

of a critic, Mr. Metcalfe, from the theatres of New York abounds in novel incidents of litigation. The comic round-up of the managers involved, their enforced presence in court in answer to a peremptory summons, and the final agreement that Mr. Burnham should go to jail for the others, with his attorney to keep him company, were among the most diverting features of this absurd affair. It is not even an interesting fight, for there can be but one result. The question is one that should never have been raised. The public of this town is not to be wrought up over any racial conflict. Such a conflict does not really exist, and the only attempt to excite it has been made by the action of the managers against the critic. It does not matter what may be the personal feeling of any manager in the matter. The only question at issue about which the public cares to concern itself is the right of managers to exclude critics at their own caprice. If a critic is unfair or vicious he will speedily bring himself into contempt and disrepute. If dramatic criticism did not, on the whole, represent the truth, the theatre could not exist at all. If it were all fulsome and agreeable to the manager, the public could put no reliance on it. Let the critics alone. Let injustice take care of itself. Unjust criticism will be defeated by just and truthful criticism at all times. The newspapers and periodicals are extremely liberal to the theatre. Any attempt to govern or discipline them will be resented. The managers owe a debt to the

press that they cannot possibly repay. This whole movement, from its inception throughou, is unwise. It is an absurd tempest in a teapot. To break off personal relations and to refuse the freedom of a theatre to a critic is one thing, and a course that may be properly adopted at times; but to make a public matter of it, and to claim the right of the entire exclusion of any one at will is quite another thing. But, whatever the provocation, experience teaches that the wrong always rights itself, and that for a manager to burden himself with resentments and quarrels is a waste of time and energy. Besides, without reference to the Metcalfe case, the manager is often far more unjust than the critic whom he foolishly wishes to punish.

The failure of a young woman whose chief claim to fame is that she was tried for murder, to justify her salary of \$2,000 a week, paid by a sensation-seeking manager, shows that vaudeville audiences are not to be humbugged. If "Nan" Patterson were exceptionally gifted and needed only the opportunity of her recent notoriety to assume a permanent and commanding position on the stage, it would, in many ways, be a farreaching calamity. She may be innocent of having murdered her lover. At least no jury could agree that she did. She is, then, not a criminal at large with an

unproved charge against her. Still, the peculiar circumstances of her case should shut her out from her former occupation. Public policy is paramount to individual success. It is a harsh, a pitiless law, but it must be obeyed. If the stage is to have no discipline, it must eventually surrender to the control of vice. We are not directing the remark to this one case. It is a small matter compared to the principle involved. Art, of course, has nothing to do with morals, but flagrant and notorious immorality, certainly when it is a matter of court record, should disqualify for the stage. In such circumstances, no actor lives or has ever lived that the stage could not do without. A great inventor or man of business may be profligate, and we might use his wares without hurt; but when it comes to personal contact it is a different ma'ter. If "Nan" Patterson could resume her employment without publicity it would not be so bad, but to make capital out of such a lamentable experience is worse than execrable taste. It is indecent. Of course the manager of such a "show" is not troubled with fine scruples. He is a pachyderm.

The announcement that David Belasco will add Bertha Galland and Robert Hilliard to the number of the stars which will appear under his management next season is significant. It looks as if



HARRY BULGER As Dr. Hosler in the Osler burlesque, "When We Were Forty-one"

The Trust were not going to carry out its threat to drive the York five years ago. The discussion aroused had many curious picturesque Dave out of the business after all. Indeed, according to persistent rumors, the heretofore impregnable stronghold professor in this same university disposed of the matter, to his

of the Trust itself is threatened. With the help of the Shuberts ever lengthening chain of theatres it is freely predicted that the opposition will soon be in a position to defy the Octopus and permanently break its power. It stands to reason that Mr. Belasco would not be engaging more stars now unless he were sure of theatres in which to present them. We have no quarrel with the Syndicate. In its conflict with the Independents this magazine has been strictly neutral. We recognized that it was a struggle in which personalities were more frequently the issue rather than any serious question of art. But there are certain phases of this quarrel which are working a distinct harm to the American stage and injustice to our playwrights and theatregoers, and of this we are bound to take cognizance. As originally planned, the Syndicate was legitimate enough and brought business order and system out of intolerable confusion. But it soon recognized its power, and then it became a tyrant, virtually creating a reign of terror. Managers, actors and authors who refused to pay tribute, found themselves boycotted. The revelations made in the recent suit of Brooksvs.-Belasco, when tried in court,

showed how this tribute was levied. No well-wisher of the dramatic art can approve such methods, and the fact that they have been condemned by the entire press of the United States shows what public opinion thinks about it. The most flagrant instance of the injustice of the system is the recent case of Mrs. Fiske, compelled to present "Leah Kleschna" in barns out West simply because she, or, rather her husband, is persona non grata to the Trust. "Leah Kleschna" was one of the big successes of the New York season, yet theatregoers in other cities are unable to see it because the Syndicate does not choose that they shall. Unable to play in Omaha, Mrs. Fiske presented "Leah Kleschna" at Council Bluffs, some miles away, and the whole theatre-going pópulation of Omaha, including the newspaper critics, made a special trip there to see the play which organized capital had prevented them seeing at home. What sterner rebuke could Syndi-

cate methods receive? The formation of any new combination of interests strong enough to bring relief to the present anomalous situation created by the Trust, should be of immediate benefit to general theatrical conditions and, indirectly, of enormous advantage to the theatre-going public.

The establishment at Harvard University of a department or school for the teaching of playwriting implies and expresses a belief in the feasibility of such an undertaking, something that was almost universally derided when the first systematic school of the kind in the world was founded by William T. Price in New



A NEW PORTRAIT OF MME, MODJESKA

This distinguished actress has been prevailed upon to make a farewell tour next season, in repertoire, under the management of Daniel Frohman

seems to us entirely sound. That playwriting is learned, and has heretofore been learned, without formal instruction, simply represents the fact that it has been learned by imitation and empirically, or that, at best, the stage itself, and close association with it, has been a school without a name. Shakespeare learned from now-forgotten old stage managers and actors and writers. To say that he learned nothing and invented everything is an insult to his genius. Books that have been written on the art have been merely introductory. What has been needed is the workshop, and the school that supplies, that solves the matter. With instruction reduced to system, with the application of every principle and every method in detail, the idea commends itself to common sense. For years and years lectures on the drama have been held in colleges and universities. With what result? that much philosophy and history may perhaps be imparted, but hardly the slightest concep-

features, more than can be touched upon in a paragraph or so. A

own satisfaction, by remarking

that one might as well try to teach

a man how to become president of

the United States. Certain very

distinguished dramatists would

have us believe that their plays are natural products, coming as fruit

is yielded from a tree. When any concession has been made as to the

possibility of teaching the art, the singularly recurrent qualification

has been made that, "the rudiments

might be taught." Rudiments?
What is meant by rudiments?

Does the teacher of mathematics

stop at the multiplication table? Is

the first book of Euclid the limit of

geometry? Does chemistry halt at

a few demonstrations of the elements? If only the rudiments of

any art can be taught, a school of

that art is an absurdity. It must be assumed that all professional

dramatists practise exactly the same art. One may be more profi-

cient in the application of some one principle than another, but it is be-

yond human credulity to have us believe that each dramatist has in-

vented his own art, differing, if in

one particular, then possibly in all

other particulars from the art of all other dramatists. The contention

that playwriting can be taught

tion of the technique of the most difficult of the arts; nothing practical. To devote a year to the study of "Hamlet" after this method is vanity of vanities. The universities have done absolutely nothing to advance the art of playwriting. dreds of volumes of commentaries on Shakespeare may be read without getting one step forward. Schlegel's "Lectures" are lectures only, invaluable in their philosophy, but technical only in a very slight degree.

Over \$10,000,000 was spent in theatre going last season in New York, and about 18,000,000 people attended the theatres. Yet the managers complain of hard times!



AN INCIDENT IN THE D'ANNUNZIO FAMILY

Bertha Kalich-The Yiddish Duse



HINGS do not "just happen," in Art. They develop logically, legitimately; and the most sensational surprises are those which have been most thoroughly, variously, and perhaps painfully, prepared. The chances of circumstance have little or no bearing upon the grand final result, though they may apparently hasten or retard the opportunity for its fulfillment.

Bertha Kalich's opportunity fluttered about like a butterfly for well nigh ten years, then suddenly alighted upon her outstretched hand. It was magnificent, when it did come.

During the long period of probation she had played in pretty much everything, from comic opera to classic tragedy, from Sudermann's "Magda" to the "Sappho" of Mr. Gordin. But the scenes of her artistic struggle were the submerged theatres of Grand Street and the Bowery, and she played in Yiddish—that obscure jargon compounded of Hebrew, Polish and Russian, upon a basis of German, which is the language medium of a quarter of a million people huddled together in the East Side Ghetto of this much-mixed metropolis of New York. If the angel Gabriel were to appear there, similarly handicapped, the fame of his visit would scarcely resound north of Fourteenth Street or west of the Bowery. Within that restricted area, such glory and triumph as the angel would achieve, may be said to have been enjoyed during the past few years by Mme. Kalich. Yet the rest of the town had never heard of her, up to a month ago, when she flashed out as "Fedora," like lightning from a clear sky.

It was at the American Theatre, late in May—the fag-end of our dramatic season, habitually given over to wildcat ventures and freakish experiments, which nobody of first-class critical intelligence is supposed to take seriously. However, when George Fawcett announced as the culmination of his brief but successful

stock-company season the first appearance, in English, of Bertha Kalich as the tigerish Russian princess in Sardou's "Fedora"—a rôle associated with memories of Sarah Bernhardt in her prime, and of our own Fanny Davenport—New York's playgoers sat up and took notice, so to speak.

The result was a surpise, a delight, a triumph little short of sensational. This tall, supple, gypsy-looking artiste, speaking the clear, fascinating, exotic English of a Modjeska or a Marcella Sembrich, at first charmed, then moved, and in the end passionately thrilled her up-town audiences, in scenes to which she and Edwin Arden as

Loris Ipanoff permitted themselves to give a

melodramatic fervor such as is proper to

Eighth Ave.,
Fourteenth
Street, or
the Bow-



Otto Sarony Co.

MME. KALICH IN "FEDORA"

ery, though seldom or never let loose on upper Broadway. How was it possible for a Yiddish actress, fresh from the Thalia and the Grand, to wear those Paris gowns like a veritable princess to the manner born, whilst acting with a distinction, an authority and ease not unworthy of a Duse or a Réjane?

The answer is to be found only in a visit and chat with Mme. Kalich-Spachner, at her own comfortable and elegant home in East Seventy-second Street.

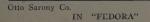
We are not kept waiting half a minute in the parlor, where wreaths and harps and other first-night floral trophies are not yet faded, and a rich brocade skirt or two is flung over covered furniture and packed trunks—

"Ah! but this is a chaos—we're packing up for the Catskills, you see. Yes, a little vacation, and a whole lot of study and work, to be ready with my new opening rôle—in English, of course—early in September. It may be 'Magda,' or possibly Ibsen's 'Rosmersholm,' or—— But, come! I'll show you my library, and we can talk there."

She is a black-eyed, animated young woman, full of energy and enthusiasm, with an immense mass of dark, wavy hair bunched in a hanging loop behind like a girl graduate's, plainly dressed for indoors, and wearing a bit of scarlet ribbon carelessly knotted at the throat.

We cannot help remarking that she looks ten years younger than the brilliant Fedora whom we saw on the stage last evening.

"Thanks! that is a compliment—no, not about my looking young now, but that I looked 'a certain age' in the play. You see Sardou's Fedora is a woman with a past. She must be thirty-





MME. KALICH IN "KITH AND KIN" This piece is a favorite play with audiences in the Ghetto

five years old, possibly forty, and she has lived every minute of her life. That's the impression I want to make, by every possible device and detail—dress, facial expression, voice, manner. It is what I call the spirit of the part. I don't care how old or ugly or wicked a character I play so long as it is a character. If it is a young, ingenuous girl, I contrive to suggest that, too. You ought to see me in 'The Orphan,' a folk-play of Little Russia, written for me by our local Yiddish dramatist, Mr. Gordin. Why, I feel as if I were my own daughter."

A burst of Wagnerian music from a piano in some distant part of the house, and Mme. Kalich listened fondly, as she added:

"Her name is Lillian. She is fourteen, a blonde and full of musical talent. Shall she go on the stage? Certainly, if that is her choice. But she must finish with her college first. Our home life is very happy, and that is my great strength. See! here is where I study, and dream."

It was a spacious, sunny room, with southern windows—book-cases all around, with the world's best literature in half a dozen languages—Shakespeare and Ibsen in English; Victor Hugo, Balzac and Daudet in French; Goethe, Schiller, Sudermann and Nietzsche in German; Tolstoi, Gorky, Pushkin and all the poets in Russian, and on the table some exquisite diamond editions de luxe of Pol and Mickiewicz, the favorite lyrists of Poland. On the walls and mantel, a multitude of individual portraits—Chopin and Mozart, Sembrich, Paderewski, the De Reszkes, Bernhardt, Calvé and Réjane, Duse as Francesca da Rimini, "my dear, lovely Maude Adams" as the Eaglet, and Kalich herself, very noble and Bernhardtesque in the sable trappings of Hamlet.

Strikingly effective, against this background, is the contrast of her own personal history, as she outlines it in frank simplicity:

"I was born in Lemburg, and my parents were orthodox Hebrews, so poor that the purchase of my first school-books was a problem. I had talent for music, and was very ambitious. My parents, for a long time, wouldn't let me think of becoming an actress, but they had no objection to my studying singing at the conservatory, so that before I was in my teens I was able to give lessons to others to pay for my own. At fourteen I got in the chorus of the opera at the Polish Theatre, made my début as a gypsy girl in 'Mignon,' and was soon entrusted with minor rôles in opera comique, also in grand, such as Niniche in 'Traviata.'

"About this time, Goldfarden, whom I call the Columbus, the father and founder of the present-day Yiddish drama, obtained permission from the Government to establish the Jewish Theatre in Lemburg. Goldfarden wrote and produced a long series of successful dramas on Biblical stories, including 'The Shulamite,' which latter is one of the grandest characters I have ever played. At seventeen I married, and my husband took a company of players into Roumania, where we had two seasons of success at Bucharest, followed by one not so good in Hungary. Yes, I had my triumphs, and my popularity-but what are commonly known as the temptations of the stage career never assailed me. There were flowers, presents of jewelry, and sometimes even of money, sent me at the stage door. The flowers I accepted, everything else I sent back. By escaping entanglements and frivolity, how much time one saves for home life and the advancement of one's art! Also, it is a great economy of the nerves.

"Well, a New York manager followed me for four weeks in Roumania, and finally induced me to come to America as a star—a Yiddish star, it is true, yet I felt a presentiment that somehow it might finally lead to the realization of my devoutest wish—to emerge as an artiste of full stature, and make my appeal to the great Christian world. Now, that is what has come about—for, thank God! there is no insuperable barrier of race prejudice here."

Withal, Kalich's affection for her own people is deep, loyal and lasting. The very first night after her assured hit at the American, she invited her entire company, together with a number of non-professional friends, to a banquet of rejoicing—at Schulin's, in Forsyth Street, a down-town district of the swarming East Side, which most New Yorkers regard as the heart of the slums!

HENRY TYRRELL.



Photo by Byron

MISS KAUSER'S OFFICES AT 1482 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

Alice Kause

The Playbrokers of New York

How the MSS, are kept

A NY fool can write a play, but it takes a genius to get it produced. The budding playwright learns this quicker than anything else in his craft, and its importance has given rise to a lucrative business—the "play broker."

Curiously enough, the pioneers in this novel business were women. Elizabeth Marbury was practically the first to act as "middleman" between author and manager, and she was followed by Alice Kauser, who is to-day probably the most active of all the agents. Samuel French & Son, the well-known playpublishers, had long before this acted as the business agents of certain dram-

atists. They leased the plays of Bronson Howard and others, but Miss Marbury was the first to make it a business by itself.

The play broker is useful. He places plays and collects royalties. The average author is a poor business man, a timid, sensitive creature who shrinks from the ordeal of hawking his play around the managers' offices. The agent saves him this humiliation. He offers the MS. to this or that manager and sells it (sometimes). If, contrary to the author's expectations, the play is not eagerly snapped up at once, the agent puts the MS. to sleep in company with one or two thousand more and awaits developments. A play's chances, like wine, improve by keeping. A piece you wrote ten years ago is far more likely to find a purchaser than one completed yesterday.

The agent has this advantage over the author: he is more likely to hear of opportunities, he knows the managers and stars, and they know him. The latter usually avoid the unknown author, but the agent is recognized as a necessary evil. Suddenly the manager or

the star wants a play. There is no time to be lost. They cannot waste precious moments seeking playwrights, so they go to the play broker just as they would go to the corner grocery, and state their desires: "I want a four-act drama for a big woman, strong, emotional, with sprinkling of comedy." The agent consults the list of manuscripts in his possession, selects half a dozen titles and hands them to the manager for inspection. If one play among the number happens to be what the manager

or star is looking for, the trick is turned, the piece is placed, and negotiations are begun with the lucky author through the successful agent. In this way the agent is a convenience both to the author and the manager.

Of course, the wise author does not suspend operations on his own account during the time his play is in the agent's hands, for unless there is some special reason why an author's play should be pushed, it is likely to repose as peacefully on the agent's shelves as it does in the author's trunk. Agents are but human. They cannot be expected to stay awake nights calculating how they can advance this or that author's interests. The only advantage to the author is that a copy of his play is accessible and more or less on exhibition at a place where managers and actors may see it. The agent charges the author for his services a commission of 10 per cent. on the royalties. For example, supposing an author receives from the manager 5 per cent. on the gross, and the weekly receipts are \$10,000, the author receives \$500 a week, minus \$50 per week which is the agent's share. It is easily seen that the business is profitable. The most

lucrative part, however, is not in placing new plays, but in leasing old ones to any of the thousand and one rural stock companies scattered all over the country. For example, the stock company at Evanston, Ill., is ambitious to present for one week James K. Hackett's old play, "The Crisis." The manager finds what agent is handling the play (in this case Alice Kauser), opens negotiations, secures the MS. and puts the piece in rehearsal. There are hundreds of such plays, all by prominent authors, the first freshness of which has been taken off in the big cities, and which are now available for stock. The royalty paid varies from \$75 to \$100 a week. When a play has pictorial "paper" (colored scenes from the play for billing the town), it has a better chance of appealing to the stock manager.

The experiences of authors with their plays that actually occur far exceed in romantic and pathetic interest all the stories of fiction ever

ELIZABETH MARBURY

written. A curious case came to the writer's knowledge the other day. A well-known dramatist wrote a play ten years ago. Every agent in New York had it on his books, but nothing came of it. Discouraged, the author withdrew the MS. from each agent in turn. Meantime, matters were going badly with the author. Money was tight, he was literally reduced to his last half dollar. He was contemplating nights' lodgings on the benches in the park when suddenly there came a tap on the door of his room. A

Walter C. Jordan of Sanger and Jordan

ran as follows: "Dear Mr.--....................... If you will send us by bearer the

MS. of your play, we may be able to produce it at once." Two weeks later, the play was in rehearsal, and royalties of over \$100 a week were rolling in upon the surprised and delighted author.

The leading play brokers in New York City —the headquarters of the theatrical business are Elizabeth Marbury, Alice Kauser, Sanger and Jordan, Selwyn & Co., Mrs. H. C. DeMille, Bellows and Gregory, and Samuel French & Son. Miss Marbury, the first, as we have said, to take up this novel occupation, became a play broker by accident. She had heard that Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett had a half-formed idea of dramatizing her tremendously successful novel, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," but did not know just how to go about bringing it to the attention of managers.

"I had an inspiration," said Miss Marbury. "I got a letter of introduction to Mrs. Burnett and offered to help her to have the play pro-

duced. She gave me her complete confidence in the matter, which greatly encouraged me. I saw the possibilities in the business, and immediately organized my bureau, which for the last six-



Archibald Selwyn of Selwyn & Co.

teen years has been remarkably successful. I represent more foreign than American authors. That is chiefly because they are not on the spot to look after their interests. American authors need no other supervision, many of them dealing direct with their managers, as George Ade does."

Miss Marbury, for reasons largely sentimental, has a "corner" on all of Clyde Fitch's new plays. In the early times of Mr. Fitch's bitter struggle for recognition, Miss Marbury held out the hand of encouragement. In fact, it was largely through her efforts that he secured a

hearing, for long after his initial success with "Beau Brummel" the managers would have nothing of him. But Miss Marbury

believed in him and bulled the Fitch stock in the theatrical market. The playwright has not forgotten this, and turning a polite shoulder upon her younger rivals in the play agency field, he invariably replies: "Miss Marbury is my exclusive agent."

Miss Marbury is the American representative of the Paris agent for the Society of French Dramatic Authors, and most of the French plays secured for the American stage are negotiated through her. The royalties sent abroad each year by Miss Marbury to foreign authors amount to hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Miss Marbury had the business of all Alexandre Dumas' later plays until his death, when his will forbade the production of any of his pieces which he had never seen produced. She also has rep-

messenger entered with a note. It was from the --- theatre, and resented in this country Sardou, Coppée, Sidney Grundy, Lavedan, Rostand, Hall Caine, and scores of other distinguished play-

wrights. How she managed to gain the confidence of the French authors is thus told in the Paris Gaulois:

"A type of the American woman of business, the woman of to-day, the new woman, but something over and above all, this is Miss Marbury. She is one whom Balzac would have added to his gallery of sympathetic characters. She is an intermediary between the dramatic authors of France, England and America and the theatrical managers of the last-named country. But an intermediary of the new kind, who has departed from the old method of making absolute sales of plays, and who has established the new and more advantageous system by which dramatists may reap a continuous benefit from their pieces, at the same time being assured of a fixed sum in advance of royalties as a security in case their work should fail to please the American public. From childhood she has always been fond of

the theatre, studying attentively the foreign artists who came to America. She gradually conceived the idea of mastering the different systems which might open to her a career in this line

of business and came to the conclusion that it would first be necessary to revolutionize the method which until now, has been adopted by the agents in negotiating with the dramatic authors of the old, and the theatrical managers of the new, world.

"Until then the authors had sold outright to a dramatic agent the exclusive right to produce their plays in America. The treaty once concluded, the plays were no longer their property, for the agent, now sole proprietor, leased his rights to the theatrical exploiters in America and gained largely by such transactions, making ten or



Edgar Selwyn of Selwyn & Co.

twelve times the initial price paid to the French authors. Miss Marbury's idea was to prove to our dramatists that it would be





Mrs. H. C. de Mille

was established." Her business is chiefly with foreign authors.

Alice Kauser, whose office probably handles more plays than any other two agents together, learned the business as a stenographer in the employ of Miss Marbury. A Pole by birth, with natural intelligence, a command of foreign languages and a good

general knowledge of literary and dramatic matters, Miss Kauser was well equipped for the peculiar calling she took to. The beginning, however, was by no means easy. She did not have advantage of the rich and influential friends like Miss Marbury. Her acquaintance in New York was very lim-She had to gain the confidence of authors and playwrights alike. She was ambitious to become a play agent, but she had to be a peripatetic one. She rented no office. In-



FOUR PRETTY BOUQUET GIRLS IN "THE EARL AND THE GIRL"

deed, as has been observed of men who have graven their names deep upon the wall of the world's record, her world was under her hat. It was not a Fifth Avenue creation, but it covered an active brain and level head, and sufficed. Thereafter, for some months, she called at the offices of prominent managers and told them she had been commissioned to place certain plays. Her genius of direction, the strong purpose in her gray, girlish eyes, won her audiences. Her grasp of the play, which constituted her merchandise, ensured the promise, and, what does not always follow, the performance of a reading. Eventually, she placed a play. It succeeded indifferently, but it did not fail. After a time she placed one that tickled the palate of the public. Then the girl rented an office. The office has survived. It evolved into a hive of play industry. It grew to be the home of the largest play selling business in the world. The former typewriter girl now has 100,000 plays stored away in her offices. She employs several stenographers of her own and an office staff of nine to handle the enormous business she has gradually built up since that humble start, a little less than ten years ago.

A woman agent who has appeared more recently in the field is Mrs. H. C. De Mille, widow of Belasco's old associate. Mrs. De Mille is the mother of William De Mille, author of "Strongheart," and Cecil De Mille, who has been starring in "Lord Chumley." Herself a playwright of some experience, Mrs. De

Mille is familiar with all the traditions of the stage. She has handsome offices at the Hudson Theatre and represents a number of authors. Like the other agents she has her specialty. As Miss Kauser concentrates upon the letting of successful plays for stock companies, and Miss Marbury converges her energies upon the output of foreign authors, Mrs. De Mille is focussing her powers upon the development of the new American author.

Walter C. Jordan

is a living refutation of the ancient assertion that there is no sentiment in business. The young member of the firm of Sanger and Jordan began his business career as a programme boy in the Broadway Theatre comparatively few years ago. The late Frank Sanger, then the lessee of the Broadway, noticed that the slim, black-eyed youngster handed out programmes with celerity and politeness. This fact impressed Mr. Sanger. When he needed a trusty office boy he promoted him. That was the remote beginning of the firm of Sanger and Jordan.

Another important firm of playbrokers are Selwyn & Co. Their specialty is melodrama for popular price houses, although they handle also a higher grade of plays. From their extensive list, the American, the Third Avenue, the New Star and the Metropolis Theatres (of New York) largely draw for their plays.

"The playbroker has grown to be an absolute necessity," said Archibald Selwyn. "With his advent has dawned the equitable business arrangement between playwright and producer, systematic collection of royalties and protection against piracy."

Henry T. Stewart.



THE SOLDIER BOY CHORUS IN "THE EARL AND THE GIRL"

*No. 2. THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL



Richard Brinsley Sheridan

F the numberless times "The School for Scandal" has been given, no performance stands out with greater interest than its first night. The romantic relations existing between Sheridan and Miss Linley, a singer of beautiful presence and sweet disposition, had some while since ended in marriage; and the father-in-law's ire had begun to abate when he saw the impetuous young man as author of "The Rivals" (Jan. 17, 1775). The newly-wedded couple were poor, but, according to the custom

of the time, they flourished the while by giving soirées which were not paid for, and their prestige was counted of importance. Linley's confidence was entirely won by the time Sheridan conceived "The Duenna"; indeed, he composed some pretty music for it, with the result that the play had a run which exceeded that of "The Beggar's Opera," till then the most popular of pieces. Linley likewise wrote music for the lyric, "Here's to the Maid of Bashful Fifteen," sung by Sir Harry Bumper.

It was the year after Sheridan took the management of Drury Lane from Garrick, that "The School for Scandal" was performed. It had been long in the writing. Even in the final draft the parts were handed out piecemeal to the actors, and on the last sheet was scratched the expressive exclamation, "Finished at last, thank God! R. B. Sheridan," echoed with "Amen! W. Hawkins," the prompter of the theatre.

There is no doubt that before the scenes took final shape, Sheridan shifted his plot considerably. In names alone, we note his uncertainty. Sir Peter was to have been called Solomon; Charles at different times was to have been Clerimont, Florival, Captain Harry Plausible, Harry Pliant or Pliable, young Harrier, and even Frank. Now he was undecided whether to make Maria the daughter-in-law or niece of Lady Teazle; again he thought to have his motive centre around a scheming woman, intent solely upon separating two lovers. Finally, after many more changes, the plot shaped itself; the story of the Teazles and the Surfaces, as we now have it, began to grow.

The drama was ready for the evening of May 8, 1777, but it seems that a difficulty arose during the course of the day. The license was refused, since the practises of Moses, the money lender in the play, were much like those of one Hopkins, at that very time trying for the office of City Chamberlain, and therefore it was imputed to the comedy that it "was a seditious opposition to a court candidate." But through the efforts of Lord Hertford, who was Lord Chamberlain, and a friend of Sheridan's, the difficulties were soon removed.

Of the opening night and succeeding performances there is much to tell. Wherever Garrick gave his stamp of approval, interest was centred, and he was in the pit in all his glory. He had read the play, he had even attended a rehearsal, and further had written the prologue, to be spoken by Mr. King. The epilogue, composed by Coleman, was given to Mrs. Abington. And yet Garrick's enthusiasm was tempered, for he was inclined to view the scenes critically; he wrote, a few days after:

"A gentleman who is as mad as myself about ye school, remarked that the characters upon ye stage at ye falling of ye screen stand too long before they speak. I thought so, too, ye first night; he said it was ye same on ye 2nd and was remark'd by others; tho' they should be astonish'd and a little petrify'd, yet it may be carry'd to too great a length."

*For the first article in this series, see THE THEATRE MAGAZINE for April, 1905.

Returning home at about nine o'clock from Vinegar Yard to Brydges Street on this opening night of "The School for Scandal," Frederick Reynolds, the dramatist, heard a most tremendous noise overhead, as he passed the theatre, and fearing for the safety of the building, he took to his heels. But on the morrow, he found that the noise was naught but the falling of the screen in the fourth act, "so violent and so tumultuous were the applause and laughter."

It is natural that the success of his play should result in much fun and banter at Sheridan's expense. At one performance, Cumberland, an austere critic of the time, occupied a stage box. Around him, the audience gave way to the enjoyment, yet he remained unmoved. "I am much surprised," he commented, "that the audience should laugh so immoderately at what could not make me smile." Hearing of this the next day, Sheridan exclaimed: "Lud! How ungrateful the man! for not smiling over my comedy! Not a fortnight ago, I went to a tragedy of his at Covent Garden, and laughed from the beginning to the end!"

On the evening after the first performance, Sheridan told Byron that he was knocked down, and taken to a watch-house, for raising a disturbance. Perhaps he had become a little too convivial, for it is recorded how, one night, he came to the theatre much the worse for wear, and rolled into the greenroom, calling out: "And who was it acted the old fellow, Sir Peter—what—d'—ye—call—'im?" "Mathews, sir," was the response. "Never let him play it again," came the maudlin command; "he looks like a pastry cook." The reply to this throws light on Sheridan the manager. "We are sorry," answered one of the company, "that we seldom see you here, Mr. Sheridan, and you never come but to find fault."

That the playwright, however, watched closely the capabilities of his actors may be realized by the following: He was at one time taken to task for not having introduced a love scene between Charles and Maria. "Gad!" he exclaimed, "I didn't do it because neither Mr. Smith nor Miss P. Hopkins [who played the parts] is an adept at stage love making."

The cast of the first performance is a notable one in many respects. In full, it stood: Sir Peter, Mr. King; Sir Oliver Surface, Mr. Yates; Joseph, Mr. Palmer; Charles, Mr. Smith; Crabtree, Mr. Parsons; Sir Benj. Backbite, Mr. Dodd; Rowley, Mr. Aickin; Moses, Mr. Baddeley; Trip, Mr. Lamash; Snake, Mr. Packer; Careless, Mr. Farren; Sir Harry Bumper, Mr. Gawdry; Lady Teazle, Mrs. Abington; Maria, Miss P. Hopkins; Lady Sneerwell, Miss Sherry; Mrs. Candour, Miss Pope.

It was only a few months after the first night—July, 1777—that Walpole, in a letter, declared that more parts were admirably acted in this play than in any other he had ever seen; indeed, that they quite equalled the drama in merit. King, the Sir Peter, never pleased Sheridan; neither did Wroughton nor Mathews, his successors. Smith the Charles Surface, was himself a polished man in real life. It was he who always stipulated with his managers that he should never be subjected to the indignity of blackening his face or of making his entrances and exits through a trap-door. He returned to the stage when seventy years of age, to play Charles at King's benefit. During the last act, Lady Teazle dropped her fan; the actors raced to pick it up, but Smith, despite stiff joints, got it ahead of the others, and with many elegant flourishes, returned it.

Palmer, the first Joseph, is chiefly remembered through Charles Lamb's portrait contained in the Elia essay. He wrote:



EDWIN ARDEN

Edwin Arden, whose real name is Hubert Pendleton Smith, is a native of St. Louis, and his father was a military man. He ran away from home when he was fourteen, and after enduring many hardships became a cowboy on the plains. His stage début was made with Thomas Keené whose daughter he married. He joined the Boston Museum Stock Company, playing with such artists as Clara Morris and Edwin Booth. Then he starred in the play "Eagle's Nest" written by himself. This was a success, but he lost all in another play called "Raglan's Way." Later, he acted in this country the rôle of Prince Metternich in "L'Aiglon," and more recently was seen as Lancelot in "Merely Mary Ann." He is seen here as Loris Ipanoff in "Fedora"



Schloss

MARY LAWTON

This is the young woman whose performance in the "Fires of St. John" at a student's matinée last January was highly praised by the critics. A later performance of Magda confirmed the impression that Miss Lawton has an exceptionally promising future on the stage. More recently, she has been seen as Magda in Boston. Previous to her appearance in the "Fires of St. John" Miss Lawton had never appeared in public —a fact which makes her success all the more remarkable

"Its [the play's] hero, when Palmer played it at least, was Joseph Surface. When I remember the gay boldness, the graceful solemn plausibility, the measured step, the insinuating voice—to express it in a word—the downright acted villainy of the part, so different from the pressure of conscious actual wickedness,—the hypocritical assumption of hypocrisy—which made Jack so deservedly a favorite in that character, I must needs conclude the present generation of playgoers more virtuous than myself, or more dense. . . . John Palmer was twice an actor in this exquisite part. He was playing to you all the while that he was playing upon Sir Peter and his lady. You had the first intimation of a sentiment before it was on his lips. His altered voice was to you, and you were to suppose that his fictitious co-flatterers on the stage perceived nothing at all of it."

Then with some of the quaint Elia regret, Lamb shows how this conception has been changed: how Joseph must be painted so as to be hated, while Charles must be loved by the audience; how Sir Peter must be turned into a fretful old bachelor, where once his teasings, when King played, were meant for you as much as for the lady; in other words, the comedy must now be shorn

of its excessive levity. When he saw "The School for Scandal," Miss Farren had replaced Mrs. Abington.

It is not a new distinction that William Winter draws in respect to the manner in which Lady Teazle should be acted. Many before him had seen in Mrs. Abington's picture, the artificial fine lady, as they saw, in Dora Jordan, the combination of lady and country lass. Many will agree with Winter that such a mixture of manner relieves the comedy of "a glitter of frivolity... mellowed by an occasional touch of sincere feeling," and Miss Rehan's adherence to this idea would be wholly satisfactory, if she could obliterate the manner and tone of Shrew Katharine as well as the hint of a hoyden.

John Henry was the original Sir Peter in America (December 16, 1785). A few years thereafter, on the evening of November 24, 1789, a performance was given in New York city at a theatre on the north side of John street, not far from Broadway; Henry was in the cast. The building was small as well as rickety, and it held but three hundred persons. Yet everywhere excitement was evident, since President Washington was giving a theatre party. With him came the Governor of the State, foreign ministers, Senators from New Hampshire, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Maryland and South Carolina—and some ladies. However great an honor it was to be one of the party, a certain gentleman who went was not to be blinded by flattery. In his account of the event, he accused "The School for Scandal" of being an "indecent representation before ladies of character and virtue"—a tone



ADELAIDE KEIM

Recently seen in Harlem at the head of her own company in a repertoire which includes "Heartsease," "The Young Mrs. Winthrop," "Hamlet," "Camille," etc. Miss Keim was formerly a member of Daniel Frohman's Stock Company. Later she appeared with E. H. Sothern, and more recently she was at the head of the Proctor Stock Company for two seasons in Harlem. Last season she was at the head of the De Witt Stock Co. in Raltimore that somewhat balances the contrast of events, for the year that Sheridan produced his play, with all the glitter of society present, was likewise the year of Burgoyne's surrender.

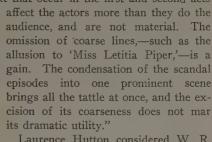
Macready, the actor, could never see himself in the rôle of Charles Surface, and even his Joseph was not accounted brilliant. As early as 1819 he assumed the part with bare correctness; later two facts were sufficient as reasons for his non-success. He cut down the play to emphasize Joseph's rôle. Macready was fond of paring. In America, he dressed Joseph in a frock coat and trousers of his own day. Charles Kemble was accused of the same anachronism.

The cuts made to-day in the original text are those of the Augustin Daly version, first presented on January 20, 1891. William Winter thus epitomizes the changes:

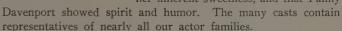
"Innovations occur in it, which caused some distress to purists (meaning those scrupulous observers who insist on every feather of the Phœnix), but the changes impart to the comedy a certain piquant element of freshness. The stately minuet, introduced at Lady Sneerwell's house, to conclude act first, is one of those innovations, and the ef-

fect of it (whether the sword-dance be probable or not, as a social incident) is felicitous. The shifting of the movement in the house of Charles Surface, from a dining-room to a parlor, is another of those changes. An earlier practice,—for the usage has not been uniform,-was to present Charles and his friends at the dinner table, to introduce Moses and 'Mr. Premium' into their presence, and then to change to the picture room. In the Daly version, Charles and his guests enter a parlor, after dinner, to smoke and drink, and to listen to the singing of Sir Harry Bumper; and, as the portraits of Charles's ancestors are hanging on the walls of that room, the auction can occur there, and no change of scene is required. In his disposition of the characters during this episode of frolic, the expert manager made a picture

worthy of the pencil of Hogarth—a picture remarkable for its fidelity to life and to the profligate manners of Sheridan's time. The transpositions of text that occur in the first and second acts



Laurence Hutton considered W. R. Blake the greatest Sir Peter ever seen in America; others, John Gilbert. For over a quarter of a century, we find this rôle closely identified with those two names, as well as with Fischer, Placide, Walcot and Mark Smith. It is useless to contrast the merits of these players; each person has a conception of the comedy's tone, and the present Sir Peters and Lady Teazles will be judged accordingly. It does not throw much light upon the art of Charlotte Cushman or any others, to say that her Lady Teazle was too austere, that Mrs. John Drew gave a zest to the scenes; that Adelaide Neilson created sympathy by her inherent sweetness, and that Fanny



Sheridan has been accused of plagiarizing; critics turn to "Le Misanthrope" and "Tartuffe" and draw analogies; others point to Wycherley and Congreve, where scandal scenes are to be found. Where else, these critics ask themselves, did Sheridan get the ideas of Sir Benjamin Backbite's epigrammatic readings save from "Précieuses Ridicules," "Femmes Savantes," and "Le Misanthrope." So, too, would Taine take from him all rights to originality-cleverness, forsooth, and brilliant fireworks, but a poacher of the first water. Still the play is one of the few English comedies that has held the stage by any other reason than mere Montrose J. Moses. antiquarian interest.



ALICE LONNON Leading woman with E. S. Willard



GROUP OF FILIPINOS, MALE AND FEMALE, ON EXHIBITION AT LUNA PARK



Eleanor Robson-From Débutante to Star

(CHATS WITH PLAYERS No. 40)

T was only a few years ago-eight, to be exact-that a be called. He would arrange to transport the youngster from derland, California. She was unaccompanied.

It was a commonplace journey, in its way, to everyone but the little girl with the blue eyes and full forehead. In her wondering

vision it was an unparalleled journey, like that of "Alice in Wonderland," a classic, by the way, which constituted her standard of literature at that time. She had been graduated from the convent school at Fort Wadsworth a few weeks before. She and her mother were, as she phrased it, "alone in this country," and

her mother was playing in San Fran-

Obviously the little girl ought to be with her mother, but how could it be arranged? It is a long way from

New York to San Francisco for a girl just out of a convent school, and, besides, the trip is expensive. The girl in the convent had learned that dollars which some-

times form silver pathways to the land of, our desires may also form, through lack of them, a hard, high barrier, shutting us out from that country. How could the prosaic problem be solved?

Madge Carr Cook, the mother, puzzled over it some time, then presented it for solution to Timothy D. Frawley, her manager, and director of the Frawley Stock Company at the Columbia Theatre. They needed someone to play small parts, Mr. Frawley said, parts that didn't matter much, but like a cipher, helped to give significance to the others-filling in parts, they might

slim, blue-eyed girl with an oddly full forehead started on a Staten Island to Golden Gate, and she might try the parts. journey across the American continent to the continent's wonbrought this answer:

> "But, Mamma dear, I don't want to go on the stage. I am going to be an artist."

A maternal letter or two hastily written on both

sides of the paper and even written across in places, convinced the young woman that a compromise was necessary. She must put aside all thought of her brushes, or rather, she might bring her brushes with her. Mother cunning suggested the sentence, "You know the scenery of California is famous.

Artists come here from the old world to paint it." So the girl kissed all the black-robed sisters at the convent and set forth on her journey to the State of two seasons. If she had any novel notions of a new womanly independence or self-reliance swelling within her they were set aside by

a maternal telegram received an hour before her departure:

"You have been placed in charge of the conductors all along the route."

In short-skirted, pig-tailed subservience to the last conductor on the route the young traveler made her appearance at the Oakland ferry. The conductor solemnly made her over to the matronly arms of Madge Carr Cook, who hurried her off to rehearsal.

"You must begin at once, dear," she explained breathlessly on the ferry, while the girl stared wonderingly at the city towering on its abrupt hills. "They are







In "Arizona"

putting on 'Men and Women' next week and I will coach you in your part on the street car."

On the next Monday the girl played Margery Knox in the Belasco-DeMille drama, and to the surprise of everyone, herself most of all, played it well.

She took up the story of her career at this point herself, in the dainty green and white drawing-room of her suite at the Atlanta Apartments.

"I made my début on the thirteenth of September, 1897," she said. "Thirteen has always been my lucky number. There are thirteen letters in my name. I began, then, a season of thirteen weeks, in which we appeared in thirteen plays.

"It was a strong company, with Maxine Elliott and Frank Worthing, Harry Corson Clark, Blanche Bates, Gladys Wallis and my mother as associates. It happened that Miss Wallis was ill after I had been with the company a few weeks and I took her place. We went to Honolulu, where we put on thirteen plays in two weeks. Then we returned and made a tour of the Pacific and some of the inter-mountain States. The five months of travel, that somewhat bored those accustomed to it, was like one long, beautiful fairy story to me. When the tour was over I went to Milwaukee to join the Salisbury Stock Company, and that summer I spent with the stock company at Elitch's Gardens. I went back to the Salisbury Company in Milwaukee the next season, rounding out two years of stock work, in which I played 150 parts. It was a splendid schooling for me. I played Sue and Jane Eyre, Fanchon, Lavender in 'Sweet Lavender,' Kitty Ives in 'The Wife,' Carey in 'Alabama,' Bess Van Buren in 'The Charity Ball,' Meg in 'Lady Bountiful,' Louise in 'The Two Orphans,' Jennie in 'Shenandoah,' and Susan in 'Held by the

"My chance to leave stock came in a curious way. A Chicago critic who had seen me in 'Sue' while I was playing in Milwaukee was kind enough to say in his column, 'That girl will be heard from.' I was very much obliged to him, but did not suppose he would ever think of me again, yet it happened that he was in the office of Mr. Kirke La Shelle when Mr. La Shelle was making up his 'Arizona' company for the New York production. 'Do you know anyone who could play Bonita?' he asked. 'Yes,' replied the critic, and he told him of having seen me in 'Sue.' It happened also that Mr. Frawley, while talking with Mr. La Shelle about the production, said: 'I used to have a girl in my company who could play that part.' Mr. La Shelle comparing notes, and prompting Mr. Frawley's memory as to names a little, found that the manager from San Francisco and the critic from Chicago were recommending the same girl. He tele-

graphed me an offer on their recommendation. I joined the company while it was still playing at the Grand Opera House in Chicago, Olive May having left for another engagement, and came with it to New York."

The interviewer recalled Bonita's ingenuous scene with the side combs in "Arizona."

"O yes," she laughed—Miss Robson has a deliciously, fresh, girlish laugh, keyed a note or two below that to which our ears are habituated in New York, for hers is an English voice—"I loved that scene with the side combs. It was so real, exactly what a real girl would do."

It was suggested that she might have evolved some of that pretty comedy "business" herself.

"Oh, no. Not a bit of it," she replied. Her honesty was engaging. "You see the play had been going on for months. The business had all been evolved and settled for me.



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ELEANOR ROBSON IN PRIVATE LIFE

"After I had been playing Bonita eleven weeks, I was engaged by Liebler & Co. to play Flossie Williams in 'Unleavened Bread.' It was a delightful part, and I was so sorry that the play did not please the public better. In my opinion it was a few years ahead of the taste theatrical. Now that George Bernard Shaw has so caught American fancy, and one sort of psychological play is so popular, I believe 'Unleavened Bread' would succeed."

Miss Robson paused here, not for the effort of recollection, as an older actress might, but because she was perhaps realizing anew, what has been so often the marvel of the green-room, the swiftness of her ascent in the scale of success.

"In the spring of that season we played some special matinées of Browning's 'In a Balcony.' I had read little blank verse and knew almost nothing of elocution, and Mrs. Le Moyne helped me a great deal to an understanding of Browning, who, you



know, is not easily understood. It was a very generous and immensely helpful act. Mr. Skinner, too, helped me. I owe a great deal to them, not alone for whatever was my measure of success in the part of Constance, but for the impetus the rendition of

the part gave to my career and its

help as a study.

"The next season and the next I was Kyrle Bellew's leading woman, playing Mlle. De La Vire in 'A Gentleman of France.' Then came 'Audrey,' in which I played the title rôle. In the spring of that season Liebler & Co. proved their faith in me to the extent of presenting me with an all-star cast in 'Romeo and Juliet.' It was a faith I did not share. I do not believe I shall ever be a great Juliet. 'I have the Saxon temperament. Juliet was essentially a Latin, and it requires much of the Latin temperament to simulate her romantic love. I had never seen Juliet played. I had to rely upon my conception of her character from many readings of the play, and here again I must record a debt of deep gratitude. This time it was to Eben Plympton, for he helped me much toward a proper reading and understanding.

"I had been seriously ill. We had had to close 'Audrey' because my physician said I would be a nervous wreck if I continued playing, but the production of 'Romeo and Juliet' had been an-

nounced. Something had to be done. I went to the country and studied the part in bed. I subsisted on tea for two days before we opened. My recollections of Juliet, you see, are not rosy, and yet the critics were kind. I should like to play it again and justify their good words of me."

And now we had reached "Merely Mary Ann," the vehicle of Miss Robson's success in London and New York, the Zangwill play. Her blue eyes brightened at the name.

"I owe much to Mr. Zangwill," she said. "I love Mary Ann. She seemed to belong to me. I had wanted to play her when I read the book, and I had nursed and coddled and helped develop her until she seemed as it were a child of mine."

We analyzed Mary Ann a bit.

"The critics have doubted whether, in six years, she could develop from a dirty little slavey to a fashionable and cultured woman, as the plays shows her in the last act. I think it possible. A girl of twelve who is sent away to school develops marvellously by the time she is eighteen," she said. "Mary was eighteen and eager to learn, all the strength of her nature bent upon the task. It is reasonable that she would have developed even more satisfactorily than a younger girl with none of her determined purpose."

Did Miss Robson think the real Mary Ann would forgive the insult offered the slavey, and after her social evolution marry the man who had offered it?

"Mary Ann was a simple soul," she said, "and simple souls

The young star had enjoyed playing Kate Hardcastle in the short special production of "She Stoops to Conquer," but-did the interviewer think Kate Hardcastle should be made a boisterous character? The star did not.

She smiled as a pleased child would while she talked of her

plans for the summer. She would rest at the seashore for a few weeks and then go abroad. "I want to do what I have never succeeded in doing before-get into the Théâtre Français and have a look at it," she said. The look in her eyes bespoke the

devotee. The bump of veneration on her shapely young head would delight an exploring phrenologist. This young actress would journey as far as the Crusaders marched to bow before a theatrical shrine.

The veneration of the stage is in her blood, the spirit of tradition dwells in her veins. She is of the third generation of actresses in her family. Evelyn Cameron, an English actress, who played with Macready, was her grandmother. Madge Carr Cook, the star of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," is her mother and chosen comrade and preceptor.

"My mother is of the greatest help possible to me," she said. "I rehearse my parts with her and she often stops me and says: 'Your idea is right, and you have interpreted it to yourself. But you would not make that point clear to the audience as you are playing now. You must elaborate. You must do more with it.' And I invariably heed her ad-We keep our apartment here always as a refuge from travel for us both, and it is a time of thanksgiving when we both happen to be here at once. My own tastes are very domestic.



CHARLOTTE WALKER

This interesting young actress, who was lately with James K. Hackett, is now leading woman with the Columbia Theatre Stock Company, Washington, D. C.

I should really have been a creature of the hearth instead of a wanderer doing penance in hot cars or bad hotels."

"Next season we will go on tour with 'Merely Mary Ann,' coming back to New York to open in a new play in December. I do not know what it will be. All is mystery and uncertainty on the managerial horizon. I hope it will be a play with a real girl doing the real things of life."

"As?"

"I suppose there must always be a love affair for the girl to make her interesting." Miss Robson's weary little gesture of impatience indicated that for her there are sentiments and emotions transcending the eternal erotic. "But there are problems in life even for a girl. She might be placed at the beginning of two paths and there could be a conflict, which to choose. She might be the central figure in some heart tragedy that is going on between her father and mother. It can be written, I assure you, the good girl play, and I should like to have a chance to appear

An hour with Eleanor Robson leaves the lasting memory of a full, straight forehead jutting over frank, thoughtful eyes, as a smooth, straight rock hangs over twin, clear, blue pools; of hair soft and brown as autumn leaves, with the first fall of snow upon them, a trick which nature has played somewhat cruelly upon this girl; and of a voice like a rich-toned bell ringing this last gracious sentiment:

"I am very grateful for everything." It was her explanation of her brief and almost phenomenally successful career. "If I were to die to-day I should ask them to use for my epitaph these words from 'Merely Mary Ann,' because they are so fitting. Lancelot says: 'Everybody seems good to you,' and Mary Ann answers: 'Yes, sir. Everybody.'"

ADA PATTERSON.





THE FANTASTIC SPECTACLE "A YANKEE CIRCUS ON MARS," NOW BEING PRESENTED AT THE NEW YORK HIPPODROME

and only a faint idea of its real size is conveyed by these pictures. It is 110 feet deep and 200 wide, and 500 actors can appear weighs as much as 10 tons, is picked up bodily by a system of electric cranes which convey the pieces to and fro with no ee Circus on Mars' comes an aquatic performance. The platform sinks in and the stage is transformed into a vast tank filled sensational plunge. The reservoir is 12 feet deep, and presents a realistic picture of a mountain torrent.





Augustin Daly and his unique hat

HERE could be no stronger contrast than that between Mr. Daly's initial bow to the New York public as a theatrical manager, and his appearance in the same rôle ten years later, in the autumn of 1879. The forgetful theatre-goer was now paying homage in other dramatic temples, fashioned in some instances upon the Daly model, and had no seeming inclination to look up an old acquaintance who, after having apparently met his Waterloo, presented himself anew and under decidedly adverse circumstances. In other words, Augustin Daly was forgotten. The fastidious tastes of New York audiences, inspired and cultivated by Mr. Daly, acted now as a boomerang and impeded his own

way back to favor. His funds were low, his credit impaired, the obligations connected with the Fifth Avenue Theatre failure.

which as yet he had had no opportunity to efface, counted strongly against him. He had neither the resources, nor the credit to duplicate at once his former triumphs, nor to present his plays in accordance with his own tastes and conceptions.

The house he had secured-Wood's old Museum—the name now changed to "Daly's Theatre," had never been regarded as first-class, and it took time to re-awaken the attention of the public. Everything, therefore, conspired towards another critical situation, and it would be

of prosperity. In view of his later triumphs it seems strange that these first few years should have been so disastrous for Mr. Daly, During the first season he produced ten plays: "Love's Young Dream," "Newport," "Divorce," "Wives," etc., etc., and his company included John Drew, Charles Fisher, William Davidge, George Parkes, Mrs. Gilbert, Charles Leclercq, Harry Lacy, Hart Conway, Ada Rehan, Helen Blythe, Catherine Lewis, May Fielding, Estelle Clayton, Isabelle Evesson, Fanny Morant, et al. But even with this fine company, disaster followed disaster. Those plays which were not total failures were only halfhearted successes, and ill luck continued until in desperation he took his company abroad as an advertisement, little dreaming at the time that the outcome would be an annual visit to Europe and a theatre in London bearing his own name. The stars of Mr. Daly's old company-Agnes Ethel, Clara

Morris, and Charles Coghlan-had gone over to A. M. Palmer, while Fanny Davenport began a starring tour at the time of the

> closing of the Fifth Avenue house. A new actress now appeared, however, who henceforth was to be the leading woman of the company. This was Ada Rehan.

> Shortly before Mr. Daly took Wood's Museum he presented at the Olympic Theatre, in the early part of 1879, a version of the reigning Paris sensation, Zola's "L'Assommoir," with Charles Warner in the leading part. Emily Rigl played Virginia, and Maude Granger was the Gervaise. The rôle of Big Clemence was acted by Ada Rehan, then quite a young



Ada Rehan at the time she joined the Daly Company

an injustice to the memory of this courageous man to pass over the story of the single-handed struggle which Mr. Daly maintained at this time against public indifference, continuous failure and the marked antagonism of the press. Every play presented seemed doomed even before it had been produced. The audience never half filled the house, and Mr. Daly was above resorting to the practice-commonly followed nowadays-"papering" to give an impression

girl, and this was the first part played by that actress un-Daly's der Mr. management. made an exceedingly favorable impression upon Mr. Daly, and, a few days later, when Miss Rigl had to retire from the cast on account of illness, he entrusted her with the part of Gervaise. This was, I think, her first appearance in New York. She was immediately engaged by Mr. Daly for the stock company he was organizing for



ADA REHAN AS VIOLA



Copyright, Aimé Dupont ADA REHAN AS PORTIA

*For Part I see THE THEATRE MAGAZINE for June, 1905

Miss Rehan belonged to a family long identified with the stage. Her sisters are Mrs. Oliver Doud Byron and Hattie Rus- become steadfast friends-she realizing the value of his interest

sell. Arthur Byron is her nephew. Her brother, Arthur Crehan, died a few years ago. Crehan was the family name, and Ada Rehan appeared originally in Philadelphia at the theatre managed by Mrs. John Drew. The signature of a letter, written by the younger woman, appeared to Mrs. Drew to be "Ada C. Rehan," and as such the actress was billed, a blunder which explains the origin of her stage name.

The young actress spent the greater part of the season previous to her appearance at Daly's, at the picturesque summer home of her brother-in-law, on the Jersey coast between Long Branch and Monmouth Beach. The situation of "Castle Byron" was then quite isolated. Miss Rehan, with whom a love for the sea is a ruling passion, gave herself up at this time wholly to its influence, keeping aloof from social amusements or other distraction. The solitary figure on the sands be-

came a familiar one-gazing across the ocean, peering as it were into the unknown, seeking the answer to one vital question, the sole theme of her day

dreams. What if, in mirage, the wondering girl had seen a picture of all that was to fit in between those days and these-the fulfillment of ambitions beyond her hopes, the joys, the triumphs, to the presentthe same lonely figure looking back through the mist of years across distant waters from her bungalow home on the far-off British coast.

The young actress undoubtedly recognized the value of the opportunity at hand. Mr. Daly saw in Miss Rehan possibilities, gifts, of which she herself probably was ignorant, and which, had she

not fallen into the hands of this inflexible disciplinarian, might never have reached their ultimate significance. Miss Rehan was sincere, ambitious, a hard worker. She realized that it rested with her to become a faithful, docile pupil. Applause or advancement did not turn her head. These things meant to her simply another step higher—that there was still much to learn and much arduous work necessary on her part. Mr. Daly gave to Miss Rehan every advantage essential to her advancement. One night he took her out of a cast in which she was playing a prominent part to witness the acting of Ellen Terry, for whom his own admiration was extreme-an incident not unaccompanied at the time by criticism. In the box one evening, after a charming bit of acting by Miss Rehan, an enthusiast exclaimed:

"A second Ellen Terry!"

Mr. Daly quickly frowned down this remark with an emphatic:

"No, not yet! Miss Rehan has a future; but the day is still far distant when she will merit such distinction."



Edith Kingdon (Mrs. George Gould)

It is little wonder that Mr. Daly and Miss Rehan should have

and friendship, he appreciating her loyalty, devotion to duty, unselfishness, and even selfeffacement at his command. In many instances Miss Rehan cheerfully allowed herself to be placed up or down on the program. These were characteristics as priceless from a managerial standpoint as Mr. Daly always said he had found exceptional during his theatrical experience.

It was not unusual for Mr. Daly in referring at home to some incident at the theatre to say: "Miss Rehan had her regulation weeping spell over her new part at rehearsal to-day." In spite of her endeavor to realize his interpretation of each new rôle, it always seemed to the actress that she was incapable of reaching his

Miss Rehan devoted her whole time to her art. She courteously, but firmly, declined all social attentions. There was a young Crœsus, of notable susceptibility for the latest stage

favorite, who, through a mutual acquaintance, secured an introduction to the rising young actress, and permission to call at her hotel. But a continuous

"not at home" finally discouraged the millionaire and turned his ardor in another direction, which led ultimately to the altar.

On the occasion of a pronounced success at Daly's, heralding a "turn of the tide," I was prevented from being present, and in my joy on reading in the morning papers unanimous eulogistic

endorsement of the play and of Miss Rehan's acting, I wrote to congratulate both Mr. Daly and herself. Her answer expressed her happiness that justice had finally been done Mr. Daly, alto-

gether ignoring, if not repudiating, her own share in the success. This was her first letter to me. That which came last from her, shortly after his death, forms a sorrowful counterpart in its pathetic conclusion:

"You who knew the man so well can understand something of my grief."

But it was long before the tide really turned. Mr. Daly presented plays of endless varietylight comedy, old comedy, drama, farce, musical pieces, etc.-all to no purpose. Those who did come to the performances were apathetic as a rule. There was always lacking that indefinable yet significant something in the air which, on a first night, betokens the endorsement of the public, the success of the play. On such occasions, at the end of the play, the pleased spectators seem loath to leave, arise slowly, half reluctantly, and in lingering groups discuss the performance as they move through the aisles and the foyer towards the exit. On these unfortunate first nights, Mr. Daly used to come round from the



Ada Rehan and John Drew in "The Squire."-Miss Rehan's first emotional part

stage to the front of the house and mingle among the moving audiences, to learn for himself the verdict of his patrons. He was too keen ever to misunderstand, or to permit himself any false hopes. He knew before the theatre became emptied what there was to face on the morrow and it was usually failure.

We-Mrs. Daly and the present writer—always remained in the background awaiting him until every one had gone, sometimes with his mother and brother, Judge J. F. Daly. And although fully convinced that the labor and strain of weeks had gone for naught, none but those who witnessed it can picture the change of expression, the tenderness with which he would turn to meet those whom he would have spared every care or anxiety. I was always a guest in the Daly home on these first nights, and even now I look back with a troubled heart to the memory of the distress one could not but feel, gladly as he would have borne the burden of it all alone. He would place Mrs. Daly and me in the carriage, remaining behind, as was his custom, to see that everything was as he would wish, not only behind the curtain but throughout the entire house, before he finally left the theatre in charge of the caretaker for the night, and shortly afterwards he would join us at home. And this home-coming was the harrowing part of it-to hear the front door shut, his weary footsteps coming closer, to know that there was nothing hopeful one might say, to go through a form of acting, speaking of things foreign to what we all

felt, to tell of this or that trifling incident of the evening, and yet to realize only the disappointment of it all. Then he would gradually cease any attempt to converse and grow silent and abstracted. We would go away and leave him, undisturbed. His busy brain was already planning the sweeping away all traces of the work just consummated, the building up of a new play to take the place of the failure. Worn out as he was from the physical and mental strain involved in staging one play after another, it would have been no wonder had he given up entirely in the belief that Fate was against him.

While matters were at their worst, a charming little play was presented. It was an adaptation from the German, and in it Mrs. Gilbert, Miss Rehan and Mr. Drew had excellent parts. The piece was well received, and I felt, as I listened to unusual applause and hearty laughter, that at last Mr. Daly had won. But after we returned home I found him deeply dejected and, although one would always hesitate in obtruding upon Augustin Daly when in such a mood, I could not refrain from impetuously saying to him:

"Now, Mr. Daly, you are surely not going to look on the dark

side to-night! This play must be a success. It is charming. Wait until the papers come out in the morning and you will see!"

With an amused but sorrowful smile he put forth his hand, remonstrating with a deprecatory gesture.

"Well! are you through? I hope so, because if you say just

one word more, I am going to take you up and throw you right out of that window. Now, good night, little friend; don't worry for me; leave all the burden for my broad shoulders."

This was not the only occasion on which he spoke to me of his "broad shoulders." It was well for him that he was built that way, and yet the cares of his life from which in one way or another he never seemed free were even at that time hastening the coming of the premature end.

The next morning the papers came out with the usual denunciatory criticisms, and the play lived the short life allotted to everything produced at Daly's. There is no denying the fact that bitter antagonism against Mr. Daly existed at this time among many writers on the press. It seemed as if they did not wish him to succeed. But after he had conquered, only to succumb under treatment which was as unjust as it was needless, one read (when the victim was past the reading of words, kindly or unkindly) an admission of how relentless pens had arrayed themselves against him, and one of these writers, while lauding "Augustin Daly's integrity of character and splendid force of will, etc." (at the moment of acknowledging wrongs



Graceful dancer and clever comedienne who has made a hit as Schmaltz's wife in "The Rollicking Girl"

which had called up the exercise of these virtues) stopped to "wonder if it had been worth the fight after all."

Yes, even at the cost of precious years of his life, it had been worth while to Augustin Daly. If at any moment during these years of attack, trouble had come to any one of his enemies, it would have given him the greatest pleasure to have extended the hand of sympathy—not only to forgive, but to befriend in every sense of the word. Such was Mr. Daly's nature. I never heard him make an unkind remark of any person. I have seen on his face when reading these hostile criticisms an expression of anxiety, chagrin, perplexity. But the only time I ever heard him speak irritably was once when he exclaimed indignantly:

"My play was worth a column, even if it had to be adverse." During these years of hardship, Mr. Daly had in mind one resolve known only to himself—the effacing his obligations of the Fifth Avenue Theatre failure. To have availed himself of the smallest advantage given him by the bankruptcy laws, to have considered a settlement on any basis less than payment of one hundred cents on each dollar, was impossible to him. One afternoon Mr. Daly and I left the house together, taking the





The embezzlement discovered

same car, he to stop off at unconscious humor, he adds: the theatre and I to go further down town. After a The season of 1883-4 few moments' chat he lapsed opened with "Dollars and into silence. Sudden
Sense," adapted by

"I don't like St. Louis!"



Departure for America

Mr. Daly from the German. This was followed by

"Boys and Girls," and shortly afterward by "728,"
"The Country Girl," and "Red Letter Nights."
Business, however, was so unsatisfactory that

that was to take his company abroad.

he wrote me July 23:

Mr. Daly resolved to close his house on April

10 and undertake an unusual enterprise-and

"728" was the first play done in London,

and concerning the reception he and his

company received in the British metropolis

"A very welcome letter came to me from your hand on my birthday. I don't think you

meant to time it so charmingly, but a kinder

destiny did so for you, and for me. I was rather low of spirit that day, for though the

news was cabled home that my company had

made a hit—the fact was suppressed that my play was not well received, owing to the prejudice which

later presentations is gratifying. Though the audiences

ly he turned to me with an expression of inexpressible gladness, saying:

"I am happy to-day! What do you think? This morning I sent a cheque which means the end of my Fifth Avenue Theatre obligations."

This was the first intimation I had had, during an interval which meant severe self-denial under the most favorable circumstances, that he was accomplishing an extraordinary act, one which, it is safe to say, most men would have deferred until a more favorable period at least. At this very time, too, there were not lacking voices to assert that he meant to elude altogether the payment of his debts, simply because he had not come into the usual prominence given bankruptcy privileges.

His ill luck during these earlier years was not confined to New York. It accompanied him on his Summer traveling tour. A letter from St. Louis in 1881 says:

"The weather has been purgatorial this week—up to 102 in the shade—while business has been down as low as 43 (dollars) in the house!! There was quite a

the prior performance of a very rascally version of the same story had created. Nevertheless the result of

plundering in our hotel yesterday. Mrs. Gilbert lost a pair of diamond earrings, Miss Rehan money, and another of our young ladies a lot of jewelry." Then, with

have been small, the entire performance has been well received. We draw the best people, but not enough of them. I fear I shall make But the entire a loss. scheme is a good advertisement, and will, I think, be of





ynnegate and his son The squaw saves Wynngate's life Wynnegate tells his Indian wife he cannot desert her SCENES IN "THE SQUAW MAN" IN WHICH WILLIAM FAVERSHAM WILL APPEAR NEXT SEASON Capt. Wynnegate is an English officer. His cousin embezzles money, and to conceal the fraud his wife (Selene Johnson) beseeches Wynnegate to leave England. He bees a ranchman in America and marries an Indian girl (Mabel Morrison). The cousin dies and Wynnegate is summoned to London, the squaw wife shooting herself.



great advantage to me at home. I shall be so glad to get back to you all." Mr. Daly was a poor sailor, and his postscript adds: "I had a horrid passage across. Sick nearly the whole voyage."

The company returned to New York in the Fall, and re-opened at Daly's October 7 with a German comedy called "A Wooden Spoon." In this piece Otis Skinner and Edith Kingdon (now Mrs. George Gould) appeared for the first time as members of Mr. Daly's company. Miss Kingdon came under Mr. Dalv's management after a correspondence, begun by the actress expressing her desire to join his company, while she was still playing at a theatre in Boston. Things were beginning to go rather smoothly with Mr. Daly just then. When he came home the night of her début we were as usual discussing the play and the incidents of the evening when he interrupted with: "But how do you like my new girl?" Replying that the impression made was in her favor, we asked: "How does she please you?" He was in one of his very bright moods that night and he assured us laughingly:

"I? Oh, I like my new girl!" Miss Kingdon at that time was in very ordinary circumstances. She lived with her mother in a modest apartment in Brooklyn. She little thought in those days that she was to marry one of the richest men in the world. She was a woman of spotless reputation, and her beauty and talent speedily made her a favorite with the Daly audiences and a great future was predicted for her. But it is a question if she would ever have risen to great heights even under the training of Mr. Daly.

The rôle in which she appeared to greatest advantage was that of Margery Gwynne in "Love on Crutches," as an attractive independent young widow. An incident that occurred during a performance of this play resulted in permanently strained relations between Miss Rehan and Miss Kingdon. A special performance was given one afternoon, the receipts to be devoted to a charity. Madame de Cesnola and some friends interested in the charity sat in a stage box, provided with three huge bunches of roses for the three actresses in the play—Mrs. Gilbert, Miss Rehan and Miss

Kingdon. Mrs. Gilbert and Miss Rehan had received their flowers, and during the act which took place in the drawing-room of the young widow's home—the situation being chosen as most appro-



THE NEW WALDORF THEATRE, LONDON

This splendid playhouse, conceded to be one of the most luxuriantly appointed in the world, was erected in the British metropolis by American enterprise. It was opened recently under the direction of the Messrs, Shubert, with a season of Italian opera alternated by the appearance of Eleonora Duse in her various rôles

ous roses was thrown in the direction of Miss Kingdon, who went on with her lines, taking no notice whatever of the compliment. Miss Rehan, in an undertone, urged her to pick up the flowers. Miss Kingdon declined, saying in a low voice, "No, they are for you." Finally, Miss Rehan, recognizing the discourtesy of allowing the roses to remain longer upon the floor, walked across the stage, picked them up and very gracefully presented them to her sisteractress who, putting forth her hand in emphatic protest, refused to receive them-thus placing Miss Rehan naturally in a very embarrassing position. Miss Rehan was unwilling to even seemingly appropriate an honor intended for another, yet she recognized the deference due to the feelings of those in the box. There was no alternative but to get rid of the flowers, and Miss Rehan

priate—a bunch of gorge-

did so by flinging them on a divan nearby. I believe that the two women never spoke again while members of the same company.

In the Summer following, Miss Kingdon, although presumably engaged to be married to Mr. George Gould, went abroad with Mr. Daly's company. Whether her concern for the matter connected with this side of the ocean became paramount or not, Miss Kingdon, through disregard of features conformable with Mr. Daly's rules, placed herself in a position to face his inexorable system of discipline, irrespective of persons. After the London engagement ended and the company reached Berlin, Miss Kingdon was informed that she was not to appear in the cast of "Love on Crutches," and that Miss Dreher would play the part of Margery Gwynne. Miss Kingdon, in her unwillingness to yield to the discipline, broke away from the company and took the next steamer for America. On reaching this side she was met by Mr. Gould, their marriage taking place at once.

(To be continued.) MARGARET HALL.



THE BOER WAR SPECTACLE AT BRIGHTON BEACH PARK



A Morning Fishing with Joseph Jefferson

By C. EDWIN BOOTH GROSSMANN

The following article is not only a vivid pen picture of the famous comedian, when away from the stage enjoying a favorite pastime, but has added interest from the fact that its author is the grandson of Edwin Booth, Jefferson's great contemporary.

I T is not my intention, even were it in my power, to write here of the art of Joseph Jefferson, but I have one memory of Mr. Jefferson which recalls one of my happiest experiences. In the far South, where the sky is a burning blue, with lazy buzzards forever circling high in the air, and tall palms sway in the languid breeze, here amid this tropical scenery, far from the cold



From a snapshot taken by the author

MR. JEFFERSON FISHING AT PALM BEACH

unrest of the North, the old actor was wont to spend his winters, and here it was one day that he asked me to go fishing.

My earliest recollection of Mr. Jefferson was when, quite a small boy, I was taken to a performance of

"Rip Van Winkle." After the curtain he came to the rear of the box and stooped down and kissed me. I remember being especially amazed by his long white beard, for he had not removed his "makeup."

I called on him at his Southern home and he cautiously led up to the subject of fishing—his favorite pastime next to painting, at which he was a true artist—and he asked, as though there were a chance that perhaps I was not so enthusiastic an angler:

"Are you fond of fishing?"

On my answering in the affirmative, with a poor attempt to rival his own unbounded enthusiasm, a date was set for the following day, at nine o'clock sharp!

What a day it was! A trout fisherman might possibly have quarrelled with the brilliant sun, but no such anxieties troubled me. Glad with the joy of the bracing air and the tropical luxuriance of color, I was ready at the landing a full twenty minutes before nine. Exactly on the hour Mr. Jefferson appeared in his tricycle chair, and hailed me with a wave of his hand. He jumped out of the chair, agile as a boy, his face radiant and his blue eyes filled with the expectation of a good day's sport.

The little launch which was to carry us to the point where the lake flows into the sea, was ready, and as soon as we got ourselves and the lunch and fishing-tackle on board, we were off. Mr. Jefferson donned a many-pocketed fishing coat, and adjusted a checked 'kerchief under his wide-brimmed hat, which flapped gaily in the wind, and served to keep the burning sun from his neck. In order to get the full glory of the morning air we sat up on top of the launch. Presently Mr. Jefferson, who was busy tying on a new hook, looked up and said:

"Do you like fishing, my son?"

I answered that I was very fond of the sport.

"That's right! I'm very fond of it myself. I come out here every day."

Good or bad luck, it made no difference to him, he found a world of pleasure in the great out-of-doors.

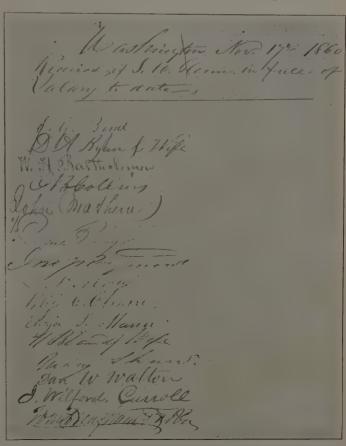
He sat in silence as we speeded through the blue water. Presently I approached him on the subject which was uppermost in my thoughts.

"Do you consider acting the highest form of art?" I asked. His answer was quick and emphatic.

"Oh, yes! Certainly, I do. Of course, there are plenty of people who deny that acting is an art, but I hold that it is a very high art. It is foolish to think otherwise. It may not be so much the art of production; but it's the art of reproduction—that's it! To be able to reproduce night after night the same emotions and effects that you portrayed the first night! Gracious, isn't that art?"

"Look at me!" he went on, while Billy, the skipper's mate, split open clams, "no matter how long I play a part—a hundred nights or a thousand—I must play that part exactly the same at the last performance as I did at the first. And how am I going to do that? It's all well enough to talk about inspiration of the moment, but suppose that doesn't come, and if I don't know how to bring about the same effect without the inspiration, where am I?"

By this time we had reached the end of the lake, and with the aid of the skipper, Billy brought around the small row boat to the side of the launch, holding it steady while Mr. Jefferson took his seat in the stern. Then we shoved off from the now anchored launch, and with strong strokes of the oars Billy rowed us into the middle of the narrow channel through which the



Receipts of members of the stock company for salaries during the week that Mr. Jeffer son made his first appearance as Rip Van Winkle. Among others will be noticed the names of Mary Shaw, John Matthews and John T. Raymond

met the roaring breakers on the beach beyond.

Now the sport began in earnest. The fish appeared to be ravenous, and one after another of the gamey fellows were landed

in the net, and so we fished on hour after hour until the cool breeze and the work of playing and landing the fish, whetted our appetites. Reeling in our lines, we partook of the excellent luncheon prepared for us. Mr. Jefferson frequently remarked on the beauty of the scene.

"Beautiful color out there in the ocean," he said. "See those hazy clouds hanging low on the horizon; that's what I'd like to paint."

All his paintings are full of artistic feeling, and show a technical knowledge surprising in one who had never given his whole time to the

When we had finished our lunch we once more cast our lines; and almost immediately Mr. Jefferson's line went whizzing from the reel. He had hooked a red-snapper. He sat very quiet, playing the rod skilfully until presently the fish tired from his mad plunges and was landed in the net. Mr. Jefferson smiled with sweet satisfaction. The sport continued good during the afternoon, and the sky had begun to turn a pale saffron, when we once more regained the launch. Tired after the day's work, Mr. Jefferson sat back in his comfortable chair, saying little, absorbed in the wondrous beauty of the tropical sunset.

As we glided slowly up the lake, leaving a long strip of white in the deep blue of the water, drowsy pelicans flapped by on their way to roost, or a solitary heron disturbed from his perch high in a palmetto, sailed quietly from sight into the deeping orange of the evening sky.

Presently Mr. Jefferson commenced talking, half to himself; and as though inspired by the beauty of the approaching night. He said:

"I am a firm believer in the school of nature. The great open



SALLIE FISHER Singing the prima donna rôle in "Sergeant Brue" with Frank Daniels



As Capt. Barrington

world offers everything to him who knows how to seek for knowledge; academies can not teach the artist.

"I am also strongly convinced," he went on, "in the power of the mind to overcome all obstacles; firmly believe that you can do a thing, and it is half accomplished.'

It was natural that he should at length speak of my grandfather (Edwin Booth) who for many years cherished a loving friendship with Mr. Jefferson. It was good to hear him speak of him as he did; and he ended by saying:

"My gracious! it doesn't seem possible; why I knew your grandfather before he was married to your grand-

water from the lake rushed madly, foaming and seething as it mother! How time does pass! Yes, Edwin Booth was a great actor; but a greater man.

> So he talked on, recalling the years of the past with his wonderful memory. He spoke in a far-off voice, as though he were

living again in the time gone by; and then his eyes seemed to be scanning the mysterious scroll of the future.

The short twilight passed away, leaving a rosy tinge about the edge of the blue dome of night, and one by one the diamond stars appeared, and we were home.

Mr. Jefferson removed his hat, allowing the breeze to blow through his thin locks and raising his face to the starry sky, said:

"I believe that some day we shall know all about those stars.'

JEFFERSON'S DÉBUT AS RIP

The character of Rip Van Winkle, which Joseph Jefferson made peculiarly his own, was seen on the stage for the first time in Washington in 1829, the year Mr. Jefferson was born. A dramatization by J. Kerr of Washington Irving's quaint story, was presented at the "Washington Theatre" on Louisiana Avenue on Tuesday, March 17, of that year. Mr. Jefferson's grandfather and father were both managers of the theatre, and "Joe" made his first appearance on its boards when a child of about four years of age.

On Friday, March 4, 1831, J. H. Hackett played Rip at the same theatre in a version adapted by himself

from a piece played in London. It was not until 1860 that our Joseph Jefferson made his début as Rip. He also appeared in Washington, within the walls of the same theatre in which his grandfather and grandmother had played fifty years before.

In his autobiography Mr. Jefferson states that, while boarding at the foot of Pocono Mountain in Pennsylvania, in the summer of 1859, he resolved to play Rip Van Winkle. He then relates that in the seclusion of the barn he studied and rehearsed the part so that at the end of that summer he was pre-

pared to perform it in Washington, he opening at Carusi's Hall under the management of John T. Raymond. Mr. Jefferson was in error regarding some of these statements. He did not appear in Washington at any time during the year 1859; the one theatre there was open only a portion of the year.

Mr. Jefferson first appeared as Rip at the Washington Theatre, Nov. 13, 1860. The house was crowded and the performance a tremendous success. But Mr. Jefferson was never satisfied with that version and had another re-written for him by Dion Boucicault.

A. I. Mudd.



JANE BURBY
Lately with May Irwin in "Mrs. Black
Is Back"

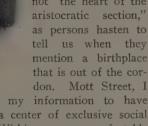
Their Beginnings

Do those theatregoers who, each evening, applaud their favorite players, ever realize how hard was the way to success, how beset with all kinds of obstacles, which then seemed unsurmountable, the beginnings of those actors and actresses now at the very top of their profession? Almost every artist, who is to-day a star, has had to travel the hard road before attaining recognition and reward, and early adversity, while seemingly cruel, really proved their best friend, for it tempered and broadened their art. That they to-day a star, has had to travel the hard road before attaining recognition and reward, and early adversity, while seemingly cruel, really proved their best friend, for it tempered and broadened their art. That they finally succeeded in spite of all difficulties shows that they were intended for the profession they chose. Obstacles, difficulties—these are only part of life's trying-out process. The fittest survive the ordeal and achieve fame; the others fall by the wayside. The recital of the experiences of the elect in the early days of their novitiate, when they worked humbly and patiently in obscurity, without money, often without enough to eat, but always buoyed up with the hope and ambition of one day "getting there," will undoubtedly prove of keen interest to our readers. We started this series last month with Blanche Bates, and this month that interesting actress, Blanche Walsh, describes her early experiences.

By BLANCHE WALSH

FACTOR not unimportant in my "beginnings" is that I was born at 36 Mott Street. It has undergone an evolution since that time—which, to be frank, was just thirty-one years ago. It is the heart of the Chinese Quarter now. Then it was

not "the heart of the as persons hasten to tell us when they mention a birthplace that is out of the cor-



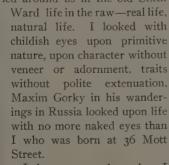
judge from my information to have never been a center of exclusive social activities. Within was a comfortable home, a home of books and hospitality and an intense self-reliance. My father and mother were a devoted pair, yet each was a follower of the fine and necessary doctrine of independence. They went where they pleased and when they pleased, and neither asked any questions. Once my mother did venture outside her prerogatives, and when the governor reached home late one evening said, "Where have you been?"

At the age of 14

"None of your business, my dear," the governor answered affectionately.

"You are quite right," my mother returned, and the incident closed.

Naturally in such a home I imbibed ideas of freedom and a respect for individual opinion. There was no lack of money in the home, no lack of family love, no lack of books and magazines and



I do not remember when I determined to become an actress. I believe that I drew it from my mother's milk. We know of no actors in the family, though perhaps a few generations ago there might have been one of the class Parlia-



and his wife a Greek. They

ment described, in its enactment against them, as "rogues and vagabonds." What we do know is that my mother's father was an Austrian officer

Blanche Walsh at the age of seven emigrated to America and bought a plantation on the Red River. After the war they removed to St. Louis. There my mother married. It is a curious fact that my mother was born when her mother was fifty-four years old, and my

will of my own. I am discussing heredity somewhat because my mother was the most remarkable woman I have ever known. She is the only woman I know who was always dominated by her own reason. And others were dominated by it. She had a quiet way of getting everyone to do exactly what she wanted them to do without saying a word about it. She never said to me, "I want you to be an actress." I knew it without her saying so.

mother was thirty-four when I was born.

Perhaps this accounts for a very mature

When \I was two years old she began taking me to the theatre every night. Don't imagine me, please, sitting on my mother's knee. No, nor on my father's. I always had my own orchestra chair, between my mother's and my father's. Once my father, whose going-out-between-acts habit was a fixed one, came back after a trip to the lobby bringing a man he had gone to see with him. His

In "Aristocracy"

music, but there flowed and swirled around us in the old Sixth companion was a prominent politician, and the governor was anxious to pay him some marked attention. The house was crowded, and he desired

> have a seat with us. "Get up, Blanche, and give the gentleman your chair," he

> the prominent politician to

I looked at him in scorn.

"I'll hold you on my lap," he said.

"I won't," said I.

"Your mother will hold

"This is my chair," I indignantly reminded him.

The politician fled to avoid the storm, and father never asked me to give up my seat



At the age of 17, when she made her début

at the theatre again. I continued to occupy an orchestra seat, made higher by my father's folded overcoat until I had grown so tall that I no longer needed its assistance as a boost.

The plays always interested me. I never once went to sleep. I never even wanted to go to sleep. I can remember distinctly a play that I saw when I was seven years old. It was Charles Reade's "It's Never Too Late to Mend." My father doubted that I could remember a play I saw at that age, but Barton Hill corroborated my story. The play had been done when and where I said it was. I remembered with absolute distinctness a prison scene in the play and described it to him with absolute minuteness. should certainly recommend to a mother who wanted her daughter to be an actress this plan of my own mother's of habituating her to the theatre from her infancy. It makes her an unconscious but careful student of the stage.

I graduated from the grammar school at thirteen and passed the examinations for normal college. The law required every pupil of the college to be fourteen. I fibbed about my age and was admitted, but the white lie was discovered and I was

sent home to wait until I was fourteen. This offended me and I said, "I will never go back to school," and I never did. I studied with my mother and practically covered the normal college course in much less time than if I had gone to school.

While I was between thirteen and fifteen years old my father was warden of the Tombs, and we lived in the warden's suite in the gray old pile. Again I saw life in the raw—human nature unclad. The prisoners interested me, and they were all friendly to the warden's little girl. I remember seeing then a woman of the type of Maslova in "Resurrection." She was suffering from what they call in the Tombs and I believe outside, "DT's"

(delirium tremens). I watched her while she was talking with the prison doctor, and at the time I did not know there was anything the matter with her, for she answered all his questions calmly. Every little while, however, she would pluck at her tongue with her fingers and say that there was a piece of wire in her mouth and that she could not get it out. Her efforts to reach it were pitiful. When she left the room the doctor told me she had delirium tremens. I recalled her when I studied Maslova. She was a part of that composite study.

One man, Smith, I saw the evening before he was executed. It was a sultry day and the sun was beating down hotly on the men who were building the gallows. We had strawberries and ice cream at dinner and I thought of Smith.

"I think Smith would like some of these," I

My mother said "Very well," and I carried a bowl of the cream and strawberries to him.

I sat beside him at the edge of his cot in the cell and watched him. When he had finished, I took the bowl and said, "Good night, Smith," and he said "Good night, Blanchie." I never saw Smith again.

There are pretty stories of my reciting childish poems to the prisoners. They are not true. Sometimes my proud governor asked me to recite for his friends who came to the Tombs, and I was glad to try my latest elocution stunt on them.



NELLIE CALLAHAN
As Madge "In Old Kentucky"

I was seventeen when my mother decided that I was ready to go on the stage. Jim Collier wanted to produce a dramatization of "The Last Days of Pompeii" and star me as Nydia, the

blind girl. But my wise mother said "No. She must begin at the bottom of the ladder and work her way up."

Mr. Collier happened to speak to Louis James about me. Miss Marie Wainwright, who was to produce "The Winter's Tale" the next season, had commissioned him to find an Olivia for her. Miss Wainwright was abroad, but she had cabled from Europe, when she learned that Helen Bancroft had resigned because one of her costumes was an unbecoming color, "Get a young Olivia who looks the part, and doesn't know it all."

I called on Mr. James and he said: "How tall are you?" I told him. "How much do you weigh?" I informed him. "Have you had any experience?" "No, Mr. James." "All right. I'll engage you to play Olivia at thirty-five dollars a week." "Thank you, Mr. James."

Rehearsals began the next week. Miss Wainwright's daughters, May and Gertrude, girls of about my own age, one a little older, one younger, heard of the en-

gagement of the new Olivia. They were anxious to see her, and were permitted to come to the first rehearsal.

"Why, she isn't an actress," they said. "She's only a girl."
Mr. James introduced me and we became friends at once. Between my scenes at rehearsals we went outside and sat on a bench behind the theatre and talked. The result of one of these conferences was that the girls got two new red dresses, exact duplicates of one of mine that they admired, and we used to walk down Broadway in all the glory of the three blazing dresses, and wandering passersby thought audibly that we were triplets.

I was with Miss Wainwright for three years. The second sea-

son my salary was raised to fifty dollars, and I played Queen Elizabeth to Miss Wainwright's Amy Robsart in New York. Bronson Howard, seeing me as the mature queen, wanted me to play a part in his "Aristocracy." When he met me at his office he didn't recognize me, and when my identity was proven he doubted very much whether I would suit. He feared I was too young. We finally overcame his doubts, and I was with "Aristocracy" for two years.

As a beginner I had no hard times, never was with a company that was stranded, never was without money. I always spent more than I earned, but my mother, who traveled with me, had an inexhaustible pocket-book, and I an immense "draw" on it.

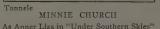
The hard times came when I became a star and a partner, and was called upon for five thousand dollars sometimes when I hadn't five hundred. The hardest time was long after the beginning. It was my mother's ambition to see me in the Sardou pieces. She left us on May 15, 1898, a few weeks before I followed Fanny Davenport in the Sardou repertoire.

"You will always take me with you, Blanche?" she whispered before she went away.

"Always," I said, and I have.

Her ashes, in a silver urn, go with me everywhere.

The next article in this series will be by Jefferson de Angelis, who will give an interesting account of his stage beginnings.





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Queries Answered

or that player's naw or eyes, or matters connected with their purely personal affairs will be ignored. No replies by mail. Write questions on one side of the paper only.

Juliet.—Q.—Has a souvenir book of "The Virginian' been issued? A.—Write Kirke La Shelle, Knickerbocker Theatre, this city. Q.—What play will Dustin Farnum have next year? A.—He will continue in "The Virginian." Q.—Is he married? A.—See answer to J. II.

N. B., Hartford, Conn.—Q.—Will you print scenes from "Merely Mary Ann" and "Polly Primrose"? A.—See our January, 1904, issue. Q.—Is William Gillette booked for Hartford? A.—Has sailed for England. Q.—Where can I address a letter to H. Reeves Smith? A.—Care of Players' Club, Gramercy Park, this city. Q.—In what did Eleanor Robson play before "Merely Mary Ann"? A.—"Moths," Daniel Frawley Stock Company in San Francisco, in "Men and Women," stock company in Denver, in Arizona, "In a Balcony," "Unleavened Bread." "A Gentleman of France." "Audrey," Juliet in "Romeo and Juliet," "Hearts Courageous." She will play "Merely Mary Ann" next season, commencing the following season with a new play in San Francisco. She played her first professional engagement on the Pacific Coast. Q.—In what is Maud Fealy now playing? A.—Now in London as leading woman with Sit Henry Irving.

H. W., Chicago, III.—Q.—With what company is Mrs. Dustin Farnum? A.—See answer to J. H. Q.—Was Mr. Ross prominent before he appeared in "Checkers" A.—"Checkers" was the first time he came into prominence. V. R.—Q.—When did you publish scenes from "Nancy Stair" and "Mile. Marni"? A.—April, 1905, issue. Q.—Where are Helen Lord, Greta Risley, Carolyn Huestis, Jost, issue. Q.—Where are Helen Lord, Greta Risley, Carolyn Huestis, Heart Kirke."

B. E. N., Grand Rapids.—Q.—Is the American Schoof Playwriting conducted by W. T. Price considered an institution or worth and merit? A.—The technical knowledge taught there is invaluable to the beginner. We recommend Mr. Price and his work most highly.

S. A. C., Hutchinson, Kan.—Q.—Will you publish sce

C. M. B., Fittsburg, Fa.—Q.—Have you pulmsted any bring about Annie Irish? A.—See our November, 1904, 1850e.

Maude B., San Francisco.—See answer to J. H. Schram, New York.—Q.—Will you give a brief outline of the theatrical career of William B. Mack? A.—William B. Mack was with Clay Clement's company in 'The New Dominion' and "A Southern Gentleman' then with Walter Whiteside's company. He joined Mrs. Fiske in 1902 to play in 'Mary of Magdala,' then in 'Hedda Gabler' and 'Leah Kleschna.'

A. T., Cleveland, O.—Q.—Will you publish a picture of Percy Haswell and William Farnum? A.—We published pictures of Miss Haswell in our issues for May, December, 1903, and June, 1905.

A Reader, Wiedford, Md.—Q.—Will you publish pictures of Agnes Cain Brown and Elsie Janis? A.—We cannot say.

C. A. C., New Orleans, La.—Q.—Will you publish pictures of the people who played in 'Romeo and Julier' with Kyrle Bellew and Eleanor Robson a few years ago? A.—We published pictures of the principals in the May, 1902, issue.

F. J. W., Buffalo.—Q.—Who played Charles I, in

pictures of the people who played in "Romeo and Juliet" with Kyrle Bellew and Eleanor Robson a few years ago? A.—We published pictures of the principals in the May. 1902 I Sue. We published pictures of the principals in the May. 1902 I Sue. We published pictures of the principals in the May. 1902 I Sue. We published? We will be production of "Mistress Nell" in 1901? A.—Paul Gilmore. Q.—Who played Chlando in Miss Crosman's revival of "As You Like It" in 1902? A.—Frederick Lewis, respectively in the Herald Squars production and the Whitney production at the New York Theatre in 1900? A.—J. Morgan (Arthur Forrest) Petronius. ... (E. J. Morgan) (Joseph Haworth) Lygia. ... (Bijou Pernandez) (Bijou Pernandez) (Haude Fealy) (Hoseelle Knot) (Morgan) (Roselle Knot) (Morgan) (Roselle Knot) (Morgan) (Roselle Knot) (Morgan) (Minie Mone) (Alice Fischer) (Piff, Paff, Foul, "Isle of Spice" and "The Maid and the Mummy!" A.—May and September, 1904. Q.—Are these plays booked for Troy? A.—It is very doubtful if any of these companies will visit Troy again this eason, as the time has come for all to close their tour. E. B. L., Yonkers.—Q.—Is Julia Marlowe of England in 1870, left England when a child, made her debut as a star under R. E. Miles management, season 1877, at New London, Conn., as Parthenia in "Ingomar." A.—Yes, at S. French & Sons, 24 West 22d Street, city. Q.—Have souvenir books been published? A.—No. Q.—Will you bolish an interview with Mary Mannering and James K. Hackett? A.—See our issue for July, 1902. S. M. H., New York.—Q.—Is a Mary Mannering and James K. Hackett? A.—See our issue for July, 1902. S. M. H., New York.—Q.—Is a Mary Mannering and James K. Hackett? A.—See our issue for July, 1902. S. M. H., New York.—Q.—Is the report true that Ethel Barrymore has consumption? A.—Miss Barrymore is in very delicate health and will spend the summer in Germany at a health resort, in an endeavor to publish of the production of "Nancy Star" published? A.—See our issue for July, 1902.

mer in Germany at a health resort, in an enucaron build up.

"Actor Fiend"—Q.—Is Dustin Farnum going to appear in New York again in another play? A.—He will play "The Virginian" next season.

E. M. P., Columbus, O.—Q.—Where is the "Iloosier Girl" Company? A.—The company has closed. Q.—Where is "The Silver Sipper" Company? A.—It has closed. Q.—Will you publish a picture of Ethel Barrymore, Maxine Elliott and Kyrle Bellew? A.—See our issues for December, 1904, April, 1905, and June, 1905.

L. H., Waltham.—Q.—Is it true that Clara Morris has signed a contract to appear in vaudeville for ten weeks, under the management of Robert Grau? A.—Miss Morris has entered vaudeville for the second time.

She first appeared in vaudeville in Philadelphia May 10, 1897, at Gilmore's Auditorium. She reappeared in vaudeville at the Colonial Theatre this city, May 1.

F. A. G.—O.—Where is Paul McAllister playing? A

L. M.—Q.—What are Malcolm Williams' and Florence Reed's plans for the summer? A.—Managing a stock company in Worcester, Mass., for the summer. Q.—Where will Edwin Arden play this year? A.—He will not act this summer. Q.—What is his present address? A.—See answer to "E. L." Q.—Will Isabelle Evesson remain during the summer at Proctor's Fifth Avenue Stock Company? A.—We think so.

Odette.—Q.—Have you published interviews with William Gillette, Kyrle Bellew, Robert Edeson and Eleanor Robson? A.—Kyrle Bellew (June, 1902) and Robert Edeson (December, 1902), For Eleanor Robson, see our July issue. Q.—What is the name of a poem by Brooke that refers to Shakespeare's tragedy "Romeo and Juliet"? A.—We do not know. Q.—Can you give me the titles of a few good books that will help a student of the drama? A.—Read all of Shakespeare, Price's "Technique of the Drama," and all the standard and classic plays.

"Magda," "The Second Mrs. Tanquery," The Christian, "The Sacrament of Judas," and "Merely Mary Ann"? A.—Some of the plays mentioned are private property and have never been published, Others you can get from Samuel French & Sons, 24 West 22d Street, Q.—What are the names of some good American and English magazines that deal with the stage and its people, and are illustrated? A.—Read The Theatre Magazines; it's all you need.

Rex, Paterson, N. J.—Q.—Is Maude Adams' autograph printed? A.—Not for sale. Q.—Was Clara Bloodgood going to take the part of Miss Neville in "She Stoops to Conquer"? A.—Not that we know of. Q.—Is Maxine Elliott coming to New York? A.—Not this summer. Q.—Will Arnold Daly play in "You Never Can Tell" at the Harlem Opera House? A.—Not this season. Q.—If a nactor or actress cannot appear and an understudy takes the place, is it mentioned on the program?

R. F., St. Louis, Mo.—Q.—What is the address of Ned Weybourn? A.—Amsterdam Theatre, 42d Street, this city.

E. F.—Q.—Will you publish a short sketch of the life of Josef Hofmann? A.—Born in Poland, about 27 years ago. Came to America when he was nine years old and made a sensation. Q.—Where was Guy Bates Pos born? A.—Kanssa City, Mo. Q.—In what did he play before "The Virginian"? A.—Mrs. James Brown Potter Bellew combination, Daly's Theatre, this city, Otis Skin ner; Marie Wainwright; Henderson Stock Company in Chicago; "The Virginian"; and Major André.

J. H.—Q.—Was Dustin Farnum's wife on the stage?

A.—His wife—Gertrude Muir—was on the stage until a few months ago. Illness compelled her to retire, Q.—When and where was he born? A.—In the West. Q.—When and in what did he first appear? A.—He first appeared on the stage with a repertoire company through Canada. Then went with "A Hoop of Gold," Margaret Mather's "Cymbeline" Company. That was his first regular engagement. Then with Blanche Walsh, Chauncev Olcott, "Arizona" and "The Virginian."

Kate Branham.—When we said that Marguerite Sylvawas in Nice, the lady was then abroad. She returned to America only two weeks ago. After a short engage ment in vaudeville, she will spend the summer at Lake Mahopae, N. Y. She returns to Paris and London in

A Constant Reader, Natchez, Miss.—Q.—What is May Mackenzie's husband's name? A.—We do not know it she is married. Q.—To what managers should a person in search of a musical comedy engagement apply? A.—Henry Savage, Nixon and Zimmerman. F. C. Whitney, Shubert Bros., Fisher and Riley. Q.—Will you publish pictures of Miss Templeton? A.—See our August, 1904, issue.

Los Angeles.—Q.—Has Melbourne MacDowell the sole rights for the Sardou plays? A.—He acquired the rights to the Sardou plays through his late wife, Fanny Davenport, who purchased them from Sardou, but we are told that he has, since Miss Davenport's death, disposed of his rights. Q.—What is his birthplace and full name? A.—We do not know his birthplace. He was at one time a second mate on an Atlantic coaster. That is his right name. Q.—Will you publish a picture of him?

F. McC., Denver, Colo.—Q.—Will "You Never Can F. McC., Denver, Colo.—Q.—Will "Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots" and Sothern and Marlowe in "Romeo and Juliet," be here this season? A.—It is possible that the Sothern-Marlowe combination may stop in your city on its way East from the Pacific Coast. The other productions will shortly close for the season. Q.—Have you published pictures of "Nancy Stair"? A.—See our April, 1905,

D. F. A., Colorado.—Q.—When does Fritzi Scheff's London engagement begin? A.—We do not know. Q.—Have you had an interview with her? A.—No. Q.—Is she an American? A.—No, German by birth.

H. S. H.—Q.—When did you publish criticisms of "The Music Master," "The Virginian" and "The School for Husbands"? A.—November, 1904, February, 1904, and May, 1905,

S. L., Kansas City.—A.—See answer to J. H. Georgia C.—Q.—Has Dustin Farnum a summer engagement? A.—He does not play anywhere at the close of his present company

f his present company.

Susie.—A.—See answer to Georgia C.

W. A. E., Los Angeles, Cal.—Q.—Are there any dramatic agencies in Chicago? A.—A. Milo Bennett; Hearderson's Exchange, 67 South Clark Street; Hart Conway's College, 202 Michigan Boulevard. Q.—Can a position on the stage be bought? A.—No reputable person will obtain you such a nosition. Q.—Is Chicago a good nace to start in? A.—Chicago is as good a city as any. Q.—What are the names of the stock companies in Chicago? A.—Chicago has no first-class stock company except the Columbus Theatre.

W. L. P.—Q.—When was "The Black Crook" produced at Niblo's Garden? A.—September 12, 1866. Q.—How long did it run? A.—September 12, 1866. Q.—How long did it run? A.—September 12, 1866. Q.—How long did it run? A.—The Black Crook" had 475 performances on its first run (at Niblo's) ending January 4, 1868. Revived Dec. 12, 1870, and withdrawn after April 8, 1871—roo nights and 20 matiness. A third revival occurred Dec. 18, 1871, and had 57 performances. Again revived August 18, 1873, having had 120 performances. Revived March 7, 1883. Revived March 29, 1886. Was given at the Grand Opera House December 18, 1876, and May 14, 1883. At Haverly's Fourteenth St. Theatre, Nov. 13, 1883; at the Standard (now Manhattan) May 6, 1880; at Academy of Music, September 5, 1892, and had 306 consecutive performances. Also at the Academy of Music, August 14, 1893.

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ne stage name of the wife of William J. Kelly, les an at Protor's 125th Street Theatre? A.—He is arrived.

Rex, Paterson, N. J.—Q.—What is Mabel Taliafe ammer address? A.—This city. Q.—Where can I will have a stage of the control o

(N. Y.) Roof Garden.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Q.—Will you publish an interview with Ethel Barrymore? A.—See November, 1902, issue.
Q.—How much are back numbers of The Theatre?
A.—(1901) \$1.50; (1902) 25 cents; (1903) 55 cents; (1904) 35 cents; (1905) 25 cents.
E. H., Lynn, Mass.—Q.—Have you pictures of Sidney Ainsworth and Mary Boland for sale? A.—No.
B. B., Chicago, Ill.—Q.—Have you published pictures of Ada Rehan? A.—See February, April, 1904; and July, 1905, issues. Q.—Will you include Ada Rehan in your "Chats with Players?" A.—Perhaps.

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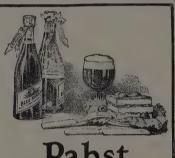
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A. M. Z., Chicago, Ill.—Q.—Have you published the ollowing pictures: Ethel Barrymore in "Carrots" (A.—November, 1902), in "Cousin Kate" (A.—December, 903), E. H. Sothern in "If I Were King" (A.—Noember and December, 1901), Maude Adams in "Qualty Street" (November, 1901), in "L'Aiglon" (A.—Nayer's Gallery and July, 1901), Mrs. Fiske in "Tess" (A.—June, 1903), in "Becky Sharp" (A.—September, 904).

will she come back to New York next winter? A.—
es, in a new play, probably by Mrs. Robert Osborne and
addon Chambers.
Providence Admirer.—Q.—Is Eleanor Robson the wife
Geo. Tyler? A.—Not to our knowledge. Q.—Who
Frank Mills, her leading man? A.—He is an Ameran. He was one season the Spy in 'Held by the
nemy' under Chas. Frohman's management. He then
ent to San Francisco. Returned to New York as leadg man in 'Men and Women." He was next the Jack
besolute in 'The Rivals,' next he appeared in 'Poor
irls in New York'; then "Sowing the Wind," etc.,
ith Mrs. Fiske in 'Marie Deloche, "Divorcons," 'A
oll's House," "The Light of St. Agnes." He was then
r two years a member of the Lyceum Thearte this
ty., Then with Annie Russell and 'Heart of Marynd." He then went to England and appeared with
sers. Patrick Campbell, Forbes Robertson and 'Merely
ary Ann." Can not say what he will do next season.
J. B. H., Cincinnait, O.—Q.—Is W. T. Price, who is
unnected with the Fiskes, the author of "The Technique
the Drama"? A.—Yes Q.—Can you recommend
y good books to be used as text-books for an inexrienced playwright? A.—The book you mention is the
st. Study also all the best plays.
C. M., Chicago, Ill.—Q.—When does Miss Grace
eal's, in Proctor's 5th St. Theatre, contract expire?
—She is engaged there for the summer season only.
A Subscriber, Springfield, Ill.—Q.—What is the adress of the Clipper and the Dramatic Mirror? A.—
West 28th St. and 121 West 42d St., this city, reectively. Q.—In what are Gertrude Quinlan and Lola
affollette playing? A.—Gertrude Quinlan was last
en in "The College Widow."

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Letters to the Editor

As to Stage Duels

Indianapolis, June 10, 1905.

To the Editor of THE THEATRE MAGAZINE:

To the Editor of The Theatre Magazine:

In commenting recently upon the Sothern-Marlowe production of "Romeo and Juliet," your spoke of Mr. Sothern's method of separating Mercutio and Tybalt by "shooing" them apart with his cloak, as being "new business." This "business' did not originate with Mr. Sothern. Kyrle Bellew used exactly the same "business" when he toured the country with the all-star revival of "Romeo and Juliet" in the spring of 1903. It struck me at the time that this method was not only inartistic but dangerous to Mercutio, since Iybalt is supposed to deliver the fatal thrust at the same time. Throwing the cloak before his eyes might cause his aim to be more deadly than intended.

In fact, on the night I witnessed the perform

intended.

In fact, on the night I witnessed the performance, Eben Plympton, who was playing Mercutio. was wounded in the right hand by John E. Kellerd, who played Tybalt. As the wounded Mercutio was assisted off the stage by Benvolio, and was speaking his last lines, I noticed him look at his right hand, and shake it slightly. Not until the next day did the audience learn that Kellerd's sword had accidently given him a painful, though not serious, wound and that he was shaking the blood off on the stage, lest it might stain his rich costume.

In the same theatre (English's Opera House.

shaking the blood off on the stage, lest it might stain his rich costume.

In the same theatre (English's Opera House, Indianapolis) I once saw Kyrle Bellew exhibit commendable presence of mind. He was on a spring tour with Mary Mannering in "The Lady of Lyons." Claude Melnotte, in his duel with Damas, disarms the latter, but picks up his sword and restores it to him, suggesting that they go on with the duel. On this occasion, Bellew was a trifle too vigorous, for he wrenched the foil from the hand of Damas (Maclyn Arbuckle) with such force that it flew to the footlights—a distance of fifteen feet or more—and bounded over into the orchestra, striking the trombone player on the head. One quick, half-amused glance after the sword was the only sign Bellew gave of having noticed the accident. There was not a moment's hesitation. He laid the hilt of his own sword across his arm in the approved manner and offered it to Damas, at the same time gracefully and skilfully changing his lines so as to intimate vaguely that he would "procure another weapon," and they might continue the combat. Many in the audience who were not familiar with the play did not know that the loss of the sword had caused any discomfiture to the actors.

A. F. II.

Managers as Critics

New York, May 9, 1905.
To the Editor of The Theatre Magazine:

New York, May 9, 1905.

To the Editor of The Theatre Magazine:

As an aspiring dramatist, who has yet to experience rejection at the hands of our theatrical managers, simply because his plays have not been offered to any of them, I want to thank Mr. Edward Fales Coward for the decided note of encouragement in his article in the May issue of your magazine. Truly, we cannot blame the managers. It is "business" not to buy a failure. But we could wish that those elected to pass on the merits of a play had what might be termed "intuitive dramatic perception." In this, judging from your article, they have been lamentably lacking. Business judgment is good. But every man should be qualified for his business. Letting good things go by is bad business. The only deduction left to us, then, is that the wrong men hold the reins of the dramatic stage coach. The horses are all right—the driver doesn't understand horses. I think dramatists can expect more at the hands of capable actors and actresses who have influence with managers.

As for the successes that have passed by managers—most of them are not plays, but "novelties," and as "novelties" they will not survive our days—perhaps not a season.

Lawrence Frederic Deutzman.

LAWRENCE FREDERIC DEUTZMAN.

Count Tilly's Skull

New York, May 31, 1905.

To the Editor of The Theatre Magazine:

Speaking of Macbeth's castle, I admit the heterophemy of "Odessa" for "Prague." The

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, KINDLY MENTION "THE THEATRE MAGAZINE"

Russian war news must have got on to my scribal

nerves.

I hunted up Count Tilly's tomb in the ancient church at Ingolstadt-on-the-Danube myself. Nobody, not even the old Kirchner, had ever heard of him. Ingolstadt is a fine old relic, by the way. If you stop at the Höf the zimmer-madchen shows you to your chamber, takes away the candle and locks you in for the night. And in the old museum in Prague there certainly is—or was when I was there, a skull—said to have belonged to Count Tilly.

HAROLD MCCHESNEY.

Justice to the Press Agent

[From the Republican, Denver, Colo.]

Justice to the Press Agent
[From the Republican, Denver, Colo.]

An anonymous writer in The Theatre Magazine has apparently solved the vexed question of the whyness of some of our stage folk who are admittedly poor at acting, but who have managed to achieve large reputations.

The writer says the press agent has made more stars than all the schools of acting or all the playwrights in the country. An agent, gets up a clever story which appears in the newspapers and causes talk about an actor or actress, and behold!—the reputation of the player is made. Here is the press agent's list of the best stories that have made the reputations of certain stage folk in recent years:

The Milk Bath; The Infatuation of a King; The Fortune Won at the Races; The Divorce (all sorts and conditions); The Wearing of the Hair in Such a Manner as to Raise the Question of Whether a Music Hall Performer had Ears; The Suit Against a Merchant Who Had Exhibited in His Window Hosiery Named After a Production; The Society Recruit; The Theft of Diamonds; The Hair Breadth Escape From Death; The Fortune Won in Wall Street; The Relative of Royalty; The Suit of a Chorus Girl Against a Manager Alleged to Have Discharged Her for Alleged Lack of Beauty; The Strewing of a Street With Tan Bark Because a Certain Actress Was Too Nervous to Hear Street Noises, and a thousand and one other devices.

But the unfortunate part of it all is that the actors are never willing to give any credit to the inventive geniuse who make fame for them. They puff and preen and swagger about, as if they had won all their success instead of owing it to a hard-working and over-modest young man who has to sit up nights thinking of tales by which he can trap wary editors into giving his "star" a column.

Manifestly, the case is one for investigation. Instead of pothering about in beef trust and oil trust investigations, the president should set young Mr. Garfield at work investigating the infamous actors' trust that keeps down the deserving press agent. Affairs should be so r

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of the Mennen Co.) is on the cover of every box of the genuine.

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Our Letter Box

509 Wilson Building, DALLAS, TEXAS.

Allow me to congratulate you upon the May, 1905, number of The Theatre Magazistic appearance and the good things between the covers make it a "thing of beauty and joy forever." It would be impossible to say too much in praise of your magazine. Daniel G. Fisher.

400 W. Lawrence Ave., Springfield, Ill.

Your impartial criticism and unsparing efforts to keep The Theatre Magazine up to the high plane of its original standard make it a work of unequalled value to all who are interested either as theatre-goers or as professional actors in current stage topics.

A true friend of The True

A true friend of The Theatre Magazine,
Wm. D. Chenery

A Pickett St.,
Beverly, Mass., June 7, 1905.
The bound volume of The Theatre Magazine for 1904 was received on the 4th inst. We are all well pleased with it and it is worthy of a place in any library. We shall enjoy many pleasant moments in referring to its pages for plays and their players.

A. F. Haskell.

New York CITY, June 14, 1905.
The portrait of Miss Robson on the cover of The Theatre is one of your most successful attempts at portraiture. It has the merit of being extremely like her, and will therefore be sure to be cherished by a good many persons.

A. E. LANCASTER.

At Proctor's

At Proctor's

The Proctor Stock Company at the Fifth Avenue Theatre continues to do excellent work. A recent production was Henry Hamilton's four act drama entitled "Love's Young Dream." This piece was originally acted with considerable success at Wallack's Theatre under the title of "Harvest." At the Fifth Avenue we had the advantage of new and appropriate scenery, and the piece was capably acted by Katherine Grey, Frank Gillmore, Wallace Erskine, Helen Tracy, Harold Hartsell, Edmund Lyons and Grayce Scott.

At Proctor's Fifty-eighth Street Theatre, was seen a production of the powerful domestic drama, "Dora Thorne." This play is an adaptation of Bertha H. Clay's famous love story, of which millions of copies have been sold in all languages. Strangely enough, this novel has never before been dramatized, this being its first performance at any theatre. Miss Grace Reals was seen to advantage as the heroine and wore some beautiful gowns, while Mr. James Durkin, as the hero, added to his admirers by his magnetic personality. The cast included Miss Agnes Scott, Mr. Chas. Arthur. Mr. Wm. Norton, Mr. Robert Rogers, Miss Louise Mackintosh, Mr. George Howell and all the other favorites.

The Sunday concerts at Mr. Proctor's New York Theatres will run as usual throughout the Summer with the best All Star Vaudeville features.

At the Twenty-third Street House were seen

tures. At the Twenty-third Street House were seen Dockstader's Tabloid Minstrels which is a condensed version of Dockstader's original minstrel show; Al. Shean and Chas. Warren in their comedy skit, which is a travesty on "Quo Vadis;" Chas. Guyer and Nellie O'Neill in a singing, dancing and acrobatic act; Billy Van, the well-known minstrel man, in a new and unique "turn;" Powell's Marionettes; Chas. Bradshaw and Co., in their comedy sketch, "Fix in a Fix;" Trans-Atlantic Four, America's leading quartette; Ellis-Nowlin Trio, acrobats, and a very interesting set of motion pictures.

At the West End Theatre

Eugenie Blair recently filled a three weeks' engagement in repertoire at the West End Theatre presenting "Sapho," "Camille," and the "Second Mrs. Tanqueray." As Daudet's heroine, the actress was seen to advantage, but her performance of Mrs. Tanqueray fell short of expectations. Her supporting company was by no means up to the standard, and showed a lack of proper rehearsals, particularly on the opening night, many of the company not knowing their lines and carrying themselves on the stage like novices.

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The Theatre Everywhere

ALBANY, N. Y.

(Prom Our Correspondent.)

ALBANY, N. Y., June 7,—Wall Street may have its stock season all year round, but Albany has to wait fill spring. Along with the hurdy-gurdies and fair gradiates comes the Summer stock company. For the past four seasons Wm. Courtenay has been a fixture here in the performances. The advent of this company is the signal for a packed opening performance, with flowers and speeches. All the old favorites are heartily well-comed back, while the new ones are critically compared with their predecessors. This year Mr. Courtenay has as leading woman Miss Grace Heyer, whose picture appeared in the June Theatre. Miss Louise Drew, a lavorite of other seasons, Miss Mabel Dixey, Louis Payne, Morgan Compan, Walter Walker and others complete this strong company. "A Fool and His Money," (Charley's Aunt," "The Professor's Love Story" and The Altar of Friendship" have been given thus far, and the company seems to retain its strong popularity. F. F. Proctor at his local theatre has given us the best summer company which has yet borne his name. With Ernest Hastings for leading man, William Lewers for uvenile, Herbert Ayling for characters, and the clever Allison Skipworth for leading woman, nothing should be lacking to continue the success which started with 'Dorothy Vernon' and "The Henrietta."

M. Reis has leased the "Empire" long a white election of the manager's hands. Mr. Reis brings a fine eputation from Troy and other cities where he manages heatres, and will fill the stage with good attractions.

BALTIMORE, MD.

BALTIMORE, MD.

(From Our Correspondent.)

BALTIMORE, MD., June 15.—The popular season of Spring Opera was closed at the Academy of Music Saturday night by Grace Cameron and her company in the "French Maid." The performance was turned into a tribute to Maida Snyder, the charming young Baltimore actress who made her debut as a star several weeks ago at the same theatre. Miss Snyder occupied one of the balcony boxes, and during the first act threw a bouquet of roses to Miss Cameron. In the second act, after her "Dolly Dimples" song had been encored several times, Miss Cameron stepped up to the footlights and said that, as a tribute to her friend, Miss Snyder, she would sing "My Little Maid," which is dedicated to the young Baltimore star by the authors. As she did the young Baltimore star by the authors. As she did the young streamers of red ribbon, and given by a number of Miss Snyder. During the encore that followed a magnificent bouquet of American beauty roses, tied with long streamers of red ribbon, and given by a number of Johns Hopkins University students who occupied the other boxes, was brought on the stage. One ribbon was weighted and thrown up to Miss Snyder, who pulled the flowers up amid a storm of applause. Miss Snyder will be featured in Klaw & Erlanger's production of the "White Cat" at the New Amsterdam Theatre, the coming season.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

(From Our Correspondent.)

CINCINNATI, OHIO, June 8.—Cincinnati theatres have all closed for the summer after a most satisfactory season. Manager Havlin of the Grand, secured some of the best attractions this year, and in consequence Cincinnati, which has long been known as a poor theatre city, has repaired its reputation. The Summer attractions are now in full blast, and the various parks are drawing the crowds away from the city. The Cincinnati Zoological Gardens opened the season with a two weeks' engagement of Creatore's Italian Band. Ellery's Band, with Signor Furrello, conductor, is being favorably received. Weber's Band, with Mrs. Blanch Mehaffy, solist, was at Chester Park for a two weeks' engagement. The Chester Park Opera Co, open their season on June 18 with "The Belle of New York."

J. B. Hall.

CLINTON, IOWA,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

(From Our Correspondent.)

OLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., June I.—Some excellent panies have been playing in Colorado Springs. We had Chauncey Olcott, Nat Goodwin, Dustin Farnum other favorites. Many old-time cowboys were presto see "The Virginian," and Mr. Farnum has ally established himself as a warm local favorite. Mr. dwin is also very popular here, and was well liked 'An American Citizen."

HOMER B. SNYDER.

DENVER, COLO.

(From Our Correspondent.)

Denver, Colo, June 10.—This week ends the season H. Sothern and Julia Marlowe are testing the cacity of the Broadway, while Mrs. Fiske in "Leal eschna" is at Elitch's Gardens. The month openet the Broadway with "The Other Girl"; Nat. Goodwin llowed in the "Usurper" and revivals of "A Gilder ool" and "An American Citizen." John Drew was the week of May 11th, in the "Duke of Killi ankie" at the Tabor Grand, Chauncey Olcott in the Romance of Athlone" and Florence Roberts in "Zazz, Fess" and "Marta of the Lowlands" have filled the me. Margaret Anglin was here the first week in June R. J. Leach.

(From Our Correspondent.)

EVANSVILLE, Ind., June 10.—The parks are now in ll swing, and as a result of the increasing hot weather, siness is very good. All the attractions at Cook's rk continue to be well patronized. The Pony track daily delighting the little folks. The Giant Circlering has proved a hit, and is very popular, as is also



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THE ARENA MAGAZINE

Edited by B. O. FLOWER

VERY person interested in dramatic progress should read the series of articles VERY person interested in dramatic progress should read the series of articles now being published in this magazine, dealing with the great present-day dramatists and their work, written by Archibald Henderson, Ph.D. Those that have already appeared are as follows: "Arnold Daly and Bernard Shaw: A Bit of Dramatic History," illustrated, (Nov. 1904); "Henrik Ibsen and Social Progress," (Jan. 1905); "Gerhart Hauptmann: Social Idealist," (Mar. 1905); "Stephen Phillips: Poet and Dramatist," (May 1905).

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the Figure Eight. The Park Theatre is drawing large audiences at each performance as a consequent of the excellent bill which is being presented with weekly changes. Oak Summit Park has been enjoying immense business. The menagerie is still a drawing card, while the School of Mines and Riding Gallery are proving themselves favorites in the amusement line. The theatre is one of the finest in Indiana and the weekly bills presented here are unsurpassed. ROBERT L. ODELL.

FRESNO, CAL.

FRESNO, CAL.

(From Our Correspondent.)

Fresno, Cal., June 5.—Margaret Anglin, supported by an excellent company, made her second appearance here in the rôle of "Éira" and pleased an appreciative audience. Barney Bernard, the wonderful Hebrew impersonator, was here, presenting "The Financier" to a good house. Manager Barton announces an engagement with John Drew. It was hoped that Sothern and Marlowe would be persuaded to come to Fresno, but their bookings would not permit.

E. R. Van Buren.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

(From Our Correspondent.)

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., June 14.—With the coming of E. H. Sothern and Julia Marlowe in "Romeo and Juliet" June 21, Powers' theatre will close for the season. The "Ramona" Vaudeville theatre will continue to play attractions throughout the summer. The Maiestic and the Grand have been closed for several weeks. The hearty support extended to the various artists who participated in the "May Musical Festival" successfully establishes this as a regularly recurring annual event. Richard Carle gave the hirst performance of his "Mayor of Tokio" at Powers' theatre on June 2d. The richly humorous opera was received with marked enthusiasm.

J. Frank Quinn.

HAMILTON, CANADA,

(From Our Correspondent.)

HAMILTON, CANADA, June 10.—"Babes in Toyland" proved a worthy successor to the "Wizard." The Grand Opera House closed after this performance. When it is re-opened about August 29th patrons will find it practically a new theatre. It is to be rebuilt entirely. C. W. Bell.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

(From Our Correspondent.)

Louisville, Ky., June 10.—The theatrical season came to a successful close with the performance of Lillian Russell in "Lady Teazle." Henrietta Crossman in "Mistress Nell" played here for one night to a capacity house. Fontaine Ferry Park has opened, and all the side-shows, loop-the-loops, scenic railways, etc., are in full blast. The main attraction is the large Vaudeville Theatre that the management has put up, and in which they offer all the high-class turns offered at Hopkins', their Winter theatre. The Jockey Club Park has started its regular band concerts with Duss "the millionaire band-leader," and his famous band of fifty. This park is one of the most popular Summer attractions in Louisville, and gets the best patronage in the city.

Edward Epstein.

MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA.

MARSHALLTOWN, Iowa, June 13.—The Summer season at the Odeon was inaugurated Monday evening, June 12, when the Henderson Stock Company opened an engagement in repertoire. The Summer season will probable continue until the first of July. Riverside, Marshalltown's new amusement park, will be thrown open to the public June 25. Busby Brothers, owners and managers of the Odeon, have leased the newly erected theatre at Creston, Iowa, and will open it early in the Fall.

JOSEPH WHITACRE.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

(From Our Correspondent.)

MILWAUKEE, WIS., June 10.—Milwaukee has had some excellent companies here during the past morth. There was Joe Weber's Stock Company, Richard Mansfield and his company, Richard Carle in "The Mayor of Tokio," a new nusscal farce, and E. H. Sothern and Julia Marlowe in Shakespearian drama. The new Thanhauser Stock Co. includes many players well known on the Rialto: Comre Caldera, leading man, Evelyn Vaughn, leading woman, and David M. Hartford, Sheldon Lewis, DeWitt Jennings, Joseph Daley, A. H. Van Buren and Grace Rauworth. They will open the Academy of Music about July to for a long run of stock work.

Oscar F. Miller, manager of the Alhambra theatre, and one of the best known theatrical men in the West, died at his home in this city on June 1. Mr. Miller had many friends all over the country who will feel his loss.

C. W. Heafford.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

(From Our Correspondent.)

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., June 10.—At the Auditorium May 17, the Pittsburg Orchestra, with Mme. Gadski as soloist, pleased a large audience. Mrs. Fiske was seen in "Leah Kleschna" May 18 to 20, and drew splendid houses. At the Metropolitan on May 18, we had the "Burgomaster" with a poor company and only fair business. The Minnesota Class play 27 written by Arthur Upson, highly esteemed as a poet in University literary circles, was applauded by two large houses. The season at the Metropolitan closed the week of June 11 with Grace Van Studdiford in "The Red Feather" and Sothern and Marlowe in repertoire. At the Bijou, melodrama has been the rule. The Ferris Stock Company since May 20 has been playing at the St. Paul Metropolitan. They re-opened here June 11 with "Francesca da Rimini" in a practically new theatre.

J. Wilk.

PITTSBURG, PA

PITTSBURG, PA.

(From Our Correspondent.)

PITTSBURG, PA., June 10—The past month marked the closing of all but two of Pittsburg's theatres. The Summer light opera season at the Nixon began with the W. T. Carleton company in "When Johnnie Comes Marching Home." Thomas W. Ross, who was some years ago a popular member of the local stock company, delighted us in "Checkers." Very interesting, too, was the appearance of James K. Hackett in "The House of Silence." In Vaudeville Pittsburg has been poorly served. The Rice children in their clever violin performance were thoroughly enjoyed, and the closing week at the

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Grand brought us dainty Olive May, supported by John Albaugh, in a clever sketch. On the afternoon of June 3d the Avenue Theatre was destroyed by fire. Fortunately the house had closed its doors for the Summer. This circumstance alone avoided a second Iroquois disaster for the building, built in 1857, was a veritable fire

trap, trap, It is persistently rumored here that Mr. Belasco will till is persistently rumored here that Mr. Belasco will enter the local field next season, and with Mrs. Fiske, Mrs. Carter and David Warfield in prospect, playgoers are waiting for confirmation. Howard Johnston.

PORTSMOUTH, O.

PORTSMOUTH, O.

(From Our Correspondent.)

PORTSMOUTH, OH10, June 1.—The Casino at Millbrook Park opened June 1 with "When We Were Twenty-One." Members of the company are Ella Duncan, Gordon Johnson, and Rena Sheridan. The theatrical season closed here with the Howard Dorset Co. The Grand Opera season was one of the best we have had since the opening of this house. It will reopen August 15 with Strauss' minstrels.

SAVANNAH, GA.

(From Our Correspondent.)

SAVANNAH, GA., June 10.—Savannah's amusement seekers now look to the Casino, which opened May 15 with the Frederic Mortimer Company presenting "At Saratoga." This company's yisit was enjoyed by its audiences. After this came Guy Bros., minstrels, and later Allen and Delmain presented "Me and Jack." This was a good company which entertained its audiences.

ALLAN LIPSHUTZ.

SPOKANE, WASH.

(From Our Correspondent.)

SPOKANE, WASH., June '9.—Only one or two attractions are booked at the Spokane theatre between now and the end of the theatrical year, which has been a most successful one. Nat Goodwin appeared on May 22-23, in "The Usurper" and "A Gilded Fool." "The Red Feather" with Grace Van Studdiford in the leading rôle, was presented May 26-27. Chauncey Olcott in "A Romance of Athlone" was greeted with a large audience on June 8th.

J. E. McWhorter.

TOLEDO, OHIO.

TOLEDO, OHIO.

(From Our Correspondent.)

Toledo, Ohio, June 13.—J. J. Rosenthal is in town. His talented wife Kathryn Oesterman is going to have her little comedy, "The Girl That Looks Like Me," put on at the Casino for one week. Charlotte Townsend, who is playing stock in Detroit, is also rehearsing for this production. Lew Fields closed the Valentine with "It Happened in Nordland." It did good business here. We have had all the good productions that were on the road. "The Sho-Gun" was as good as anything seen here. Kyrle Bellew and William Gillette had two of the best houses of the year. The Farm and Casino have opened, and both are putting on good vaudeville. Otto Klives is at the Casino for the Summer. The Farm bookings should make this year a most profitable one.

HARRY S. Drago.

WACO, TEXAS.

WACO, TEXAS.

(From Our Correspondent.)

WACO, TEXAS, June 1.—Our regular theatrical season is now closed, but the West End, our Summer theatre, is enjoying good patronage. The plans for next season are full of promise. The Waco May music festival was a great success, special attractions being Miss Margery Frye and the Pittsburg Orchestra, conducted by Paur. L. H. Brown.

A Cinematograph Drama in Paris

A cinematograph Drama in Paris

A few days ago a very curious scene was to be observed in a large hall in the outskirts of the city. A very realistic representation of a Roman amphitheatre filled the hall. Roman soldiers, crosses, and victims were all present in the arena. There were no spectators for this elaborate performance, the whole thing being arranged as a living picture to be perpetuated and spread abroad by the cinematograph. The victim, a real man, was fastened to the wooden cross; then the cinematograph stopped for a few minutes while a dummy figure was put in place of the previous living victim. Then real lions were admitted to the arena, who proceeded to tear the dummy figure in pieces. The observer of the cinematograph show will scarcely be able to detect any pause between the hanging of the victim in place and his being torn to pieces by lions, so that a real Parisian thrill will be obtained when this picture is flashed upon the screens.—The Tatler.

"Marlowe" Played by Graduates

"Marlowe" Played by Graduates

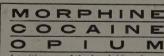
Josephine Preston Peabody's play, "Marlowe," which was published in book form about three years ago, was played for the first time on June 19 and 20 at Radcliffe College, Cambridge. Miss Peabody was a student at Radcliffe and this first performance of her drama was given in celebration of the opening of the Auditorium in Elizabeth Cary Agassiz House, the new student's house given to Radcliffe by the friends of Mrs. Agassiz on her eightieth birthday, Dec. 5, 1902, and now just completed. The cast for this performance of "Marlowe" was composed of Radcliffe graduates and Harvard graduates and under graduates. The part of Marlowe was played by Prof. George P. Baker, of the Harvard English Department, and that of Gabriel Andrew by Mr. J. G. Hart. The proceeds will be used for the equipment of the Agassiz House.



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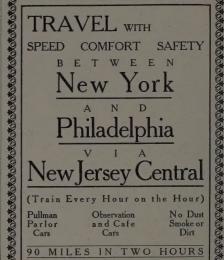
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